SCIENTIFIC BUREAU FOR INNOVATION, HEALTH & APPLICATIONS
S.B.I.H.A.
By Kuntal Chakraborty

HISTORY

OF

SCIENTIFIC BUREAU FOR INNOVATION, HEALTH & APPLICATIONS

21.08.2023

THE VARIOUS CONTENTSOF THIS BOOK

- PREVIEW
- LEGAL SYSTEM
- VARIOUS RULES OF RECRUITMENT TO ADMINISTRATIVE AND MILITARY POSTS
- PROSPERITY OF S.B.I.H.A
- MR. K. CHAKRABORTY
- VARIOUS FAMOUS BOOKS
- SUBJECT BASED BOOKS
- MR. K. CHAKRABORTY'S DIARY

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The subject matter of this book is partly fictional; the locations, timeframes, and objects mentioned herein have been altered by the author to serve the narrative and to create an authentic atmosphere. We remain confident that our esteemed readers will readily accept these elements on their own terms and enjoy the book's content and its science-fiction appeal.

[Some sections of this book contain detailed discussions on various topics intended solely for readers over the age of eighteen.

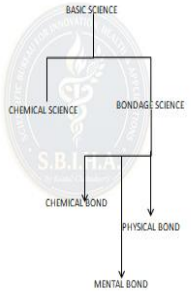
Therefore, one should enjoy the book's sense of humor without crossing this boundary.]

INTRODUCTION

Human sexuality is perhaps the most profound, yet frequently misunderstood, dimension of our existence. It is a tapestry woven from the threads of biological necessity, evolutionary drive, psychological complexity, and the deeply personal pursuit of human connection. For too long, the discourse surrounding sexual reproduction and intimacy has been shrouded in societal taboos, myths, and a lack of comprehensive education. This book seeks to dismantle those barriers by offering an objective, scientific, and nuanced exploration of the subject.The primary objective of this work is to provide a detailed examination of the mechanics of human reproduction and the multifaceted nature of sexual intimacy. By moving beyond the superficial, we aim to delve into the physiological processes that govern our bodies, the evolutionary imperatives that have shaped our behaviors, and the psychological frameworks that define our intimate relationships. This is not merely a biological manual; it is an inquiry into the fundamental forces that drive the human experience.As we navigate the complexities of anatomy, reproductive health, and the intricacies of sexual interaction, we do so with the understanding that knowledge is the most effective tool for empowerment. In an era where misinformation is rampant, having access to accurate, evidence-based information is essential for fostering healthy perspectives, informed decision-making, and a deeper appreciation for the human condition.It is important to note that the content contained within these pages is intended exclusively for a mature audience. The discussions herein are candid, detailed, and uncompromising in their pursuit of clarity. By engaging with this material, the reader is invited to approach the subject with intellectual curiosity and a commitment to understanding the biological and emotional realities that define us. Ultimately, this book serves as a bridge between the clinical and the human. It is our hope that by shedding light on the complexities of sexual reproduction and intimacy, we can replace stigma with understanding, and ignorance with enlightenment. We invite you to embark on this journey of discovery with an open mind, recognizing that to understand our sexuality is, in many ways, to better understand ourselves.

S.B.I.H.A.
By Kuntal Chakraborty

Preface:- The name S.B.I.H.A., or the Scientific Bureau for Innovation, Health, and Applications, might surprise anyone who hears it suddenly, yet its existence is very real. It remains unknown to most due to its policy of anonymity. It is believed that S.B.I.H.A. was born across a vast expanse of land in Uttar Pradesh under the patronage of a certain king; however, it was primarily through the dedicated efforts of Sukhendu Das and Ajit Agarwal in the year 1980 that this organization has maintained its prestige and dignity to this day. Currently, it boasts approximately three thousand seven hundred and seventy-five branches worldwide, and the organization also possesses its own military power, as well as administrative and legal departments. Its military strength is spread across land, water, and air.However, it is not the rule of this world for a prosperous organization to maintain its dominance and reputation without conflict. After 1980, by around 2011, its prosperity and reputation began to attract the intense attention of other organizations, the primary ones being SK-22, NKG-49, and NKG-42. Although all these organizations are much older than S.B.I.H.A., they do not even come close to its prestigious standing. The golden age of the organization began around 2012, as its scope gradually expanded to encompass art, culture, and literature. During this time, many famous books were written, such as— UNDEFINED LITERATURE (K.CHAKRABORTY), PRECIOUS CROWN (K. CHAKRABORTY), EIGHTEEN THESIS (AKHILESH DUTTA & SUDHIR SAMONTO), 18TH THESIS (K. CHAKRABORTY), THE SILENCE INSIDE THE DARKNESS (K.CHAKRABORTY), THE EMPTY CELL & THAT PEOPLE (K. CHAKROBORTY), LAW OF HUMANITY (S.K. PAUL), THE DIRTY POLITICS OF SOCIETY (K. CHAKRABORTY), THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE (K. SEN), AND THE ALIVE ILLUSTRATION OF US (K.CHAKRABORTY).Since S.B.I.H.A. has its own education department and institutions, subjects like law, basic science, tech science, bullet research, plant research, and gun knowledge and research are taught here. Its reach in the military field is also vast; the fence of strict discipline begins the moment one gets involved with it. After completing rigorous training, based on their aptitude for their respective subjects, an individual can appoint themselves as a professor, doctor, scientist, writer, fighter pilot, trainer, judge, or a high-ranking official (military or administrative).



Legal System:- The Genesis of S.B.I.H.A. Law The founder of the Legal Department of S.B.I.H.A. was Sri Sukhendranath Sarkar, who was originally a common worker at S.B.I.H.A. Through his own perseverance and keen interest, he studied various legal texts from the S.B.I.H.A. library. Observing the pitiable state of affairs at the time, he introduced 237 unique laws to the S.B.I.H.A. Parliament, which were subsequently adopted, leading to the establishment of the S.B.I.H.A. Court.These 237 laws were divided into three tiers: 'Free Laws' (Law 211), 'Moral Laws' (Laws 1 to 18), and 'Penal Laws' (Laws 212 to 237). Among these, Laws 1–18, 236, and 237 are particularly significant. This legal system was not always this way; at the time of its inception, ancient laws were enforced based on gender. However, if any man or woman was caught as a spy for another department, the consequences were horrific. Female officers, in particular, were subjected to barbaric executions. Furthermore, any attempt to leak confidential information to other organizations resulted in unimaginably severe punishments.To put an end to these barbaric killings, 237 laws were drafted, which include:1. Do not break someone's neck to feed yourself, or you will find your own neck broken.2. If you are angry with someone, think about it with a cool head. If you find their fault is greater and yours is less, forgive them in your heart. Conversely, if their fault is less and yours is greater, punish yourself.3. One should always and everywhere be honest.4. One should always and everywhere help those in distress.5. One should never betray anyone.6. One should not speak in a way that hurts others.7. One should always and everywhere

EJ
EXCEPTIONAL JUDGE
(WONDERS OF JUSTICE)

K.I.N.G.C
Tech Branch & Workers
RKTCI
Communicative Unit

live in harmony with everyone.8. One should always and everywhere uphold justice.9. When you judge, ensure the guilty are punished and no innocent person is penalized.10. One should control one's anger.11. One should control one's sorrow.12. One should build one's body in such a way that no one else has control over it.13. One should not encourage injustice.14. Those who cheat you or do not help you in times of danger are not your true friends.15. You may think of many things in life, but never think of harming anyone.16. One should not perform illegal acts.17. One's mind should always remain cool and steady.18. One should always maintain control over one's nervous system.236. No officer working at S.B.I.H.A. shall have any relationship with women.237. No officer working at S.B.I.H.A. shall cast an evil eye upon women.To become a judge, one must primarily pass three examinations. Upon successfully clearing these, one is granted a three-year tenure as a judge. Those who stand out as exceptional or extraordinary judges have their names recorded in the register of the 'Wonders of Justice'.

Rules for Appointment to Administrative and Military Positions:-In any position within S.B.I.H.A., whether administrative or military, once a specific time limit is reached, the individual must either continue to be associated with that work or proceed toward a different assignment. The maximum limit for this tenure is either three years or three months. This limit is set at three months for the military sector and three years for the administrative sector.

Prosperity:- This organization became more prosperous since the year 2012, and one more subject was added to its academic department, namely 'Ghost research.' The law and order here became more stringent only after the implementation of 237 rules and regulations. The competition of any product of this organization, rich in discipline and technology, does not stand with any other organization; the high-quality materials, high-speed, and high accuracy rate were all, in one word, impressive. Amongst all this, the most important year was 2012, a detailed description of which remains in the next chapter.

Mr. K. Chakraborty:- It was 7:16 AM on the 21st of February, 2012. A murmur of voices could be heard in the conference room of S.B.I.H.A. Suddenly, everything went silent as Training Master Sujan Bag opened the door and stepped inside. True to the 'Bag' in his name, his personality was as fierce as a tiger. He climbed onto the stage in the conference hall and spoke only one thing: "This is a place where no one fears death. I have been bedridden with bullet wounds nearly ten times. Death has always whispered to me that I am the only immutable truth of this world. So, my friends, if you have any attachment to life, leave now; and those who do not, take a vow that you will never cherish this thing called 'life'."

In the next moment, it was understood that the clamor of voices was moving further and further away. In their hearts, they were saying, "Life is so precious; how can I let go of such a priceless gem?" When some, overwhelmed by the fear of death, walked out, Mr. Bag said again, "Everyone is expected at the training ground tomorrow at six o'clock. You may now return to your quarter mess." Saying this, he departed with swift, silent steps.

After that day in 2012, a brilliant student of S.B.I.H.A. was able to create a massive identity for himself among his high-ranking officers and the entire empire of S.B.I.H.A. His name was Mr. K. Chakraborty, or Alpha 16, or Mr. X. Early in his life, he served in the military and later in the administrative department, even securing third place in the 'Wonders of Justice'. From his diary and the S.B.I.H.A. database, it is known that he studied Law (AA+), Tech Science (AA+), Pilot Training (B), Physical & Army Training (First Class), Basic Science (A), Plant-Bullet Research & Gun Knowledge (AA+), and in a nearly extinct branch of basic science here, Toxin Research

and Apply (AA+), and earned his Doctorate. Overall, Professor K. Chakraborty was an exceptionally talented student. In the administrative department, he was first appointed as Assistant Department Manager (A.D.M.), and through his diligent work efficiency, he became Department Manager (D.M.) and later reached the highest position of Postal Management Officer (P.M./P.M.O.).

He once held a very affectionate place in the hearts of his students as a professor. All the students would enjoy his teaching with eager interest and would become thirsty for more knowledge about the subject. On the 18th of June, 2024, a devastating fire broke out in the arms godown and all the laboratories of S.B.I.H.A., resulting in the deaths of about thirty-two scientists along with many weapons. From the very next day, the students' all-time favorite professor seemed to have vanished. In this regard, some of his colleagues later claimed that he was the one who had caused the arson. However, this was likely impossible for him, as according to his metal ID and the database, he was present inside the lab at that time. To give his sudden death a respectful form, the intelligence agency there hunted down the root culprit of this incident and executed him in public after subjecting him to the agony of hell.

Although it was possible to wash away one percent of the sin by killing the culprit, that one percent of sin wiped away ninety-nine percent of virtue and a legendary talent forever. Later, a diary was recovered from Mr. Chakraborty's room, from which his beloved S.B.I.H.A. empire and various secret information within it were revealed.

Name Of Books	Author Name
• UNDEFINED LITERATURE	K.CHAKRABORTY
• PRECIOUS CROWN	K.CHAKRABORTY
• EIGHTEEN THESIS	AKHILESH DUTTA & SUDHIR SAMONTO
• 18TH THESIS	K.CHAKRABORTY
• THE SILENCE INSIDE THE DARKNESS	K.CHAKRABORTY
• THE EMPTY CELL AND THAT PEOPLE	K.CHAKRABORTY
• LAW OF HUMANITY	S.K.PAUL
• THE DIRTY POLITICS	K.CHAKRABORTY
• THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE	K.SEN
• THE ALIVE ILLUSTRATION OF US	K.CHAKRABORTY

Grade	Marks
• 1st Class	Above 90% or Full marks
• AA+	90%
• A	70% - 80%
• B+	Below 70%
• B	50% - 60%
• C	Average [Below 50%] in special cases it is acceptable. Therefore, the **C**-grade of a student will be decisively postponed in that subject's result.
• PASS	50%
• FAIL	Below 50%

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Undefined Literature

The workshop smelled of ozone, dried lavender, and the metallic tang of blood. Elara was a clockmaker of impossible things, but she could not fix the man sitting in the velvet armchair.

Julian was fading. It was a slow, grotesque metamorphosis; his skin had begun to turn translucent, like thin parchment stretched over a hollow frame. Beneath the surface, instead of veins, one could see the faint, rhythmic ticking of brass gears that Elara had painstakingly implanted to keep his failing heart beating. He was a masterpiece of tragic engineering—a lover held together by springs and desperate prayers.

“Do you feel it?” Elara whispered, her fingers trembling as she traced the hairline fracture running from his temple to his jaw.

Julian’s eyes, now two polished obsidian spheres, tracked her movement. He could no longer speak; his vocal cords had been replaced by a delicate music box cylinder that played a mournful, distorted waltz whenever he tried to breathe. He reached out, his hand a skeletal cage of porcelain and wire, and brushed a stray lock of hair from her face. The touch was cold, devoid of the warmth of life, yet it was the most romantic gesture she had ever known.

The horror was not in his death, but in his persistence. Every night, Elara had to wind the key protruding from his spine. If she stopped, he would freeze—not in death, but in a state of conscious, agonizing suspension. She was his keeper, his lover, and his jailer.

As the winter deepened, the cracks in his chest widened. The gears inside began to grind, a sickening sound of metal teeth gnashing against bone. Elara wept, her tears falling onto his chest, where they pooled in the golden lacquer she used to seal his wounds. She was performing *kintsugi* on a soul that was already shattered beyond repair.

On the final night, the music box in his throat began to skip. The waltz slowed, dragging into a dissonant, guttural groan. Julian’s hand gripped hers with a sudden, terrifying strength, his porcelain fingers snapping under the pressure of his own desperation. He pulled her close, his glass eyes weeping a thick, black oil that stained her white apron.

He didn’t want to be fixed anymore. He wanted to be finished.

With a sob that tore through the silence of the ticking clocks, Elara reached for the master key. She looked into his obsidian eyes, seeing her own reflection—a woman withered by grief, holding a monster she had created out of love. She turned the key one last time, not to wind him, but to release the tension.

There was a sharp, crystalline *snap*.

The gears inside him shuddered and went still. The music box let out one final, high-pitched note that shattered the glass of every clock in the room. Julian slumped forward, his body finally succumbing to the gravity of his own decay. He didn’t die; he simply ceased to be a man and became a pile of beautiful, golden-veined shards. Elara sat amidst the ruins of her love, cradling a handful of porcelain dust, the silence of the room now absolute, heavy, and eternal.

Precious Crown

1. Complex Systems and Network Theory

Modern political science increasingly uses Network Analysis to map power.

Elite Networks: Instead of looking at individual politicians, researchers map the "interlocking directorates" of corporate boards, think tanks, and government positions to identify how power is concentrated in "power elites."

Information Cascades: Using network theory to understand how misinformation spreads. It is not just about the content of the message, but the topology of the network (e.g., how echo chambers in social media create "filter bubbles" that make consensus impossible).

Tipping Points: Borrowing from physics, political scientists study "regime shifts." They look for "early warning signals"—such as rising inequality, loss of trust in institutions, and increased political violence—that indicate a system is about to collapse or transition into a new state.

2. The "Post-Truth" and Epistemic Crisis

The field is currently grappling with the Epistemic Foundations of Democracy.

Epistemic Democracy: The theory that democracy is valuable not just because it is "fair," but because it is a better mechanism for aggregating information and making "correct" decisions than autocracy.

The Crisis of Expertise: Political scientists are studying why citizens are increasingly rejecting scientific and expert consensus. This involves the study of motivated reasoning—where individuals prioritize their group identity over objective truth to maintain social belonging.

3. Global Governance and the "Post-Westphalian" Order

We are witnessing a shift from a world of sovereign states to a world of overlapping authorities.

Transnationalism: The study of how non-state actors (e.g., the Gates Foundation, BlackRock, or international activist networks like BlackLivesMatter) exert influence that rivals or exceeds that of medium-sized nations.

Regulatory Capitalism: The shift from the state owning the means of production to the state regulating global markets. This creates a "revolving door" where the line between public policy and private corporate interest becomes blurred.

4. The Ethics of Artificial Intelligence in Politics

This is the newest subfield, often called"Algorithmic Political Science."

Automated Bias: How machine learning models used in judicial sentencing, credit scoring, and policing can codify historical racial and socioeconomic biases into "objective" code.

The "Black Box" Problem: If a government uses an AI to determine welfare eligibility, and the AI's decision-making process is too complex for humans to understand, how can a citizen appeal that decision? This challenges the fundamental democratic principle of accountability.

5. Evolutionary Political Science

This is a controversial but growing field that applies Evolutionary Biology to political behavior.

Coalitional Psychology: The theory that humans evolved to live in small, competing groups. This explains why we are so prone to "in-group/out-group" bias and why political rhetoric that emphasizes "us vs. them" is so evolutionarily potent.

Status-Seeking: The study of how the human drive for social status influences political ambition and the behavior of leaders.

6. The Methodology of "Big Data" and Causal Inference

The "Credibility Revolution" has reached its peak with the use of Synthetic Control Methods.

- When a researcher cannot run a real experiment (e.g., you cannot randomly assign a country to have a revolution), they create a "synthetic" version of that country by combining data from other similar countries. This allows for a "counterfactual" analysis: What would have happened to Country X if it had not adopted this policy?

To deepen your understanding of Political Science, it is essential to ground these complex theories in the words of the thinkers who shaped them. Here are some of the most influential quotations in the history of the discipline, categorized by their thematic focus.

1. On the Nature of the State and Power

These quotes define the "Realist" and "Contractarian" traditions, focusing on why we need government and how power is exercised.

"Man is by nature a political animal."

Speaker: Aristotle (Politics)

Context: This foundational claim argues that humans can only reach their full potential and "the good life" by participating in the life of the polis (city-state).

"The life of man, solitary, poor, nasty, brutish, and short."

Speaker: Thomas Hobbes (Leviathan)

Context: Hobbes describes the "state of nature" without government, justifying the need for an absolute sovereign to prevent chaos.

"Power tends to corrupt, and absolute power corrupts absolutely."

Speaker: Lord Acton

Context: A warning against the concentration of authority, which remains the central argument for checks and balances in modern constitutional design.

2. On Liberty and Rights

These quotes represent the "Liberal" tradition, focusing on the protection of the individual against the state.

"I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it."

Speaker: Evelyn Beatrice Hall (often misattributed to Voltaire)

Context: This encapsulates the principle of free speech and tolerance, which is the bedrock of democratic political culture.

"The only purpose for which power can be rightfully exercised over any member of a civilized community, against his will, is to prevent harm to others."

Speaker: John Stuart Mill (On Liberty)

Context: Known as the "Harm Principle," this is the definitive limit on state intervention in individual lives.

3. On Democracy and Governance

These quotes address the challenges of maintaining a functioning, representative system.

"Democracy is the worst form of government – except for all the others that have been tried."

Speaker: Winston Churchill

Context: A pragmatic defense of democracy, acknowledging its inefficiencies while highlighting its superiority over authoritarian alternatives.

"If men were angels, no government would be necessary."

Speaker: James Madison (Federalist No. 51)

Context: Madison explains the necessity of institutional design—if humans are flawed, we must build systems that control the government as well as the governed.

4. On Conflict and International Relations

These quotes reflect the "Realist" and "Revolutionary" perspectives on global politics.

"War is merely the continuation of policy by other means."

Speaker: Carl von Clausewitz (On War)

Context: This bridges the gap between politics and military strategy, asserting that war is always a political act.

"The philosophers have only interpreted the world, in various ways; the point is to change it."

Speaker: Karl Marx (Theses on Feuerbach)

Context: A call to move from theoretical political philosophy to active, revolutionary political practice.

5. On the Modern Political Condition

These quotes address the complexities of the contemporary era.

"Politics is the art of the possible."

Speaker: Otto von Bismarck

Context: A recognition that political success requires compromise, pragmatism, and the ability to navigate constraints.

"The price of apathy towards public affairs is to be ruled by evil men."

Speaker: Plato

Context: A reminder that political participation is a civic duty; when the virtuous withdraw, the corrupt fill the vacuum.

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Eighteen Thesis

1. The Mirror of Perception: Reality is not an objective landscape but a reflection of the observer's internal state. We do not see the world as it is; we see it as we are, projecting our own shadows and light onto the canvas of existence.

2. The Architecture of Desire: We construct our lives around the pursuit of "more," mistaking a deep, spiritual hunger for purpose for a superficial hunger for material possession. We build towers of gold to hide the fact that we have no foundation.

3. The Illusion of Permanence: Every object, status, and relationship is in a state of constant flux. To grasp at them is to attempt to hold water in a clenched fist; the tighter we squeeze, the faster the essence slips through our fingers.

4. The Silence of the Infinite: In the quiet moments between thoughts, we encounter the vastness of our own consciousness. This silence is often more terrifying than the noise of the world because it demands that we face our own unadorned truth.

5. The Paradox of Choice: By having the freedom to choose everything, we lose the ability to commit to anything. We become paralyzed by the infinite, drifting in a sea of possibilities without ever dropping an anchor.

6. The Mask of Identity: We curate our external personas to be consumed by others, performing for an audience that is also performing. Eventually, we forget the face that exists beneath the mask, becoming strangers to ourselves.

7. The Weight of Memory: We are the sum of our pasts, yet we are burdened by the ghosts of versions of ourselves that no longer exist. We carry the baggage of yesterday into the potential of tomorrow, stifling our own growth.

8. The Geometry of Connection: True intimacy is not the merging of two lives into one, but the respectful distance maintained between two souls witnessing the same truth. It is the space between two stars that allows them to shine.

9. The Fragility of Time: Time is the only currency that cannot be earned back. We spend it on things that do not love us in return, trading our finite heartbeats for the infinite accumulation of trivialities.

10. The Myth of Arrival: We live as if we are traveling toward a destination called "happiness," failing to realize that the journey is the only territory we truly inhabit. We are always "becoming" and never "being."

11. The Echo of Absence: We define ourselves by what we lack, turning our voids into the primary architects of our character. We are shaped more by the holes in our lives than by the things that fill them.

12. The Vanity of Legacy: To build a monument to oneself is to admit a fear of being forgotten. True significance leaves no trace in stone, but only a subtle, permanent change in the atmosphere of the world.

13. The Duality of Light: We require the darkness of our own shadows to understand the brilliance of our own light. One cannot exist without the other; to deny the shadow is to dim the light.

14. The Language of Intuition: Logic is the map, but intuition is the terrain. To rely solely on the map is to miss the beauty of the landscape; the most profound truths are felt, not calculated.

15. The Burden of Knowledge: To know is to lose the innocence of wonder. The more we explain the world through science and logic, the less we truly experience its mystery, turning the universe into a machine rather than a miracle.

16. The Solitude of the Self: We are born alone and we die alone. The bridge between us and another is built of empathy, which is always an approximation—a beautiful, necessary, but ultimately incomplete attempt to touch another soul.

17. The Art of Letting Go: True freedom is not found in the accumulation of treasures, but in the graceful release of everything we thought we needed to be. We must empty the cup before it can be filled with something new.

18. You Have Everything of This World, But You Have Nothing: Since it was written in 1994, no detailed discussion of it has been found in our Puthis. So if none of us can write, then our highly respected Professor K. Chakraborty will definitely discuss it in detail.

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18TH Thesis

You Have Everything of This World, But You Have Nothing: There are about 320 types of analysis of this sentence, but it can be analyzed mainly in three ways.

1. Greed philosophy: People are very greedy and their little desire is not satisfied with their little, they want as much as they want.
2. The philosophy of travel: We cannot claim anything achieved in this world as our own, because it will not be with us except for a time or we will not be there to enjoy it.
3. Paraloukic philosophy: You have everything in this world, money, dream house, car, all the possible happiness in this world, you have nothing. Because none of these are your own, after a while it will change and you will leave the illusion of this gross body and you will be transferred forever to a new land of unknown or paranormal land.

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The Silence Inside The Darkness

The air in the sub-basement of the St. Jude's Sanitarium was thick, tasting of copper and wet lime. Elias pushed the heavy iron door open, the hinges screaming in protest, a sound that seemed to wake the very walls. His flashlight beam cut through the gloom, illuminating a floor slick with a translucent, gelatinous slime that clung to his boots like hungry fingers.

He stepped forward, his light catching the center of the room. It wasn't a storage space; it was an altar. Piled high in the center were the remains of what had once been human—limbs twisted into impossible, knot-like configurations, held together by thick, black sutures of rusted wire. The smell hit him then—a cloying, sweet rot that made his stomach heave.

A wet, rhythmic *thwack* echoed from the ceiling. Elias tilted his light upward. Hanging from the exposed, jagged pipes were dozens of human tongues, pinned like butterflies, still twitching in the stagnant air.

Suddenly, the flashlight flickered and died. In the absolute darkness, the silence was shattered by the sound of wet skin dragging across concrete. Elias fumbled for his lighter, his hands trembling violently. The flame sparked, casting a flickering, sickly orange glow.

Standing inches from him was a figure draped in a shroud of wet, translucent membrane. It had no face—only a vertical, jagged slit that ran from its forehead to its throat, lined with rows of needle-thin, translucent teeth. It didn't breathe; it hissed, a sound like air escaping a punctured lung.

The creature reached out, its fingers ending in long, sharpened shards of bone. It didn't strike; it simply pressed a cold, slick palm against Elias's chest, right over his heart. He could feel the creature's pulse—not a beat, but a slow, grinding vibration that synced with his own frantic heart.

"The vessel is ready," a voice rasped, not from the creature, but from the walls themselves.

The creature's jaw unhinged, snapping open with the sound of wet leather tearing. It leaned in, the smell of decay overwhelming, and began to stitch its own skin to Elias's throat using a needle made of human finger bone. Elias tried to scream, but his voice was already gone, replaced by the wet, rhythmic *thwack* of a new tongue pinning itself to the ceiling above.

By dawn, the basement was silent again. The only change was a new, shivering shape hanging from the pipes, its eyes wide and glassy, staring into the dark, waiting for the next visitor to complete the collection.

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The Empty Cell And That People

Act I: The Threshold of the Pale

The rain in Oakhaven did not fall; it drifted. It was a fine, silver shroud that hung suspended in the valley, blurring the sharp edges of the pine needles and turning the black asphalt of the mountain pass into a mirror for the featureless sky.

Julian Vance adjusted his grip on the steering wheel, his knuckles white against the cracked leather. He hated the silence of the country, a heavy, suffocating thing that pressed against his eardrums until he could hear the frantic rhythm of his own pulse. Beside him, Elena slept with her head propped against the cold glass of the passenger window. Her breath formed a small, neat circle of condensation that evaporated and reformed with every respiration—a fragile rhythm of life against the dead winter landscape.

They were running. They didn't call it that, of course. They called it an "artist's sabbatical," a necessary retreat from the suffocating hum of the city, from the debt that clung to them like damp wool, and from the nameless, faceless anxieties that had begun to rot their relationship from the inside out. But looking at the trunk packed with everything they owned, Julian knew the truth. They were fugitives from their own failures.

The car shuddered as it hit a deep pothole, the suspension groaning in protest. Elena stirred, her dark hair falling across her face in silky tangled skeins. Her eyes, when they opened, were the color of stagnant river water—pale, green, and endlessly deep.

"Are we there?" she asked, her voice raspy from sleep.

"Almost," Julian lied. He looked at the dashboard clock; it was nearly four in the afternoon, but the light was already dying, bleeding out into a bruised violet dusk. "The map says another three miles up the ridge. The house should be just past the old limestone quarry."

Elena sat up, stretching her long limbs with a feline grace that never failed to stir something sharp and desperate in Julian's chest. She reached across the console, her fingers tracing the line of his jaw before resting on the back of his neck. Her skin was unusually cold.

"You're tense," she murmured, her thumb pressing into the knot of muscle beneath his ear. "We're safe here, Jules. No one knows where we are. Not the landlords, not the banks. No one."

"It's not them I'm worried about," Julian said, his eyes fixed on the winding road. The trees were growing thicker here, their branches intertwining overhead to form a dark, vaulted ceiling that shut out the remaining light. "It's the place. The guy who leased it to us on the forum... he didn't even ask for a deposit. He just gave me the lockbox code and told me to ensure the cellar doors stayed bolted."

Elena let out a soft, low laugh that tasted of smoke and iron. "A eccentric landlord in the middle of nowhere. How classic. Maybe he keeps his collection of severed heads down there."

"Don't joke about that," Julian said, though a reluctant smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. Elena's morbid sense of humor had always fascinated him, a sharp contrast to his own cautious, anxious nature. She was an artist who painted with shadows—her canvases filled with distorted figures and empty, cavernous spaces that suggested a profound, intimate acquaintance with terror.

The road terminated abruptly at a pair of rusted wrought-iron gates that hung open, half-swallowed by overgrown blackberry brambles. Beyond them lay The Blackwood Estate.

The house was a Victorian monstrosity, constructed from dark, water-logged timber and native grey limestone that looked as though it had grown organically from the rocky earth. It possessed a narrow, towering silhouette, its gables jutting into the sky like broken bones. The windows were long and dark, reflecting nothing but the grey mist.

Julian killed the engine. The silence that followed was absolute, a heavy, physical weight that descended upon the car.

"It's beautiful," Elena whispered. Her eyes were wide, the pupils dilated until the green rims were almost invisible. She was already staring at the second-story window—a massive, arched pane of stained glass that depicted an intricate, bleeding heart surrounded by thorns. "Look at the woodwork, Julian. It looks like it's bleeding."

He followed her gaze. The dark varnish on the porch railings had bubbled and peeled, creating long, dark streaks that resembled dried rust or old blood. A shiver, cold and precise, skittered down his spine.

"Let's get the bags inside before the dark completely sets in," he said, opening his door. The air outside was freezing, smelling of wet earth, rotting leaves, and something else—a faint, chemical sweetness that reminded him of embalming fluid.

They carried their belongings up the sagging porch steps. The front door opened with a long, agonizing groan that seemed to echo through the empty valley. Inside, the house smelled of cedar, old paper, and dust. The hallway was cavernous, dominated by a grand sweeping staircase that vanished into the upper gloom.

Julian found the breaker box behind a moth-eaten tapestry in the dining room. When he threw the switch, the house hummed to life, a few amber-bulbed chandeliers flickering on, casting long, distorted shadows across the peeling wallpaper.

"Look at this," Elena called out from the back of the house.

Julian walked through the kitchen, which was modern enough but thick with grease, and found her standing before a heavy oak door secured with three massive iron sliding bolts. Each bolt was engraved with strange, geometric patterns—concentric circles intersected by jagged lines that looked like stylized teeth.

"The cellar," Julian said, his voice dropping an octave. "The landlord said to keep it locked."

Elena touched the top bolt, her fingertips tracing the engravings. "Why? What's down there?"

"He said the foundations are unstable. Said there are old mining shafts underneath that could cave in if we disturb the ground."

Elena turned to look at him, her lips curved into an enigmatic smile that didn't reach her eyes. "He's lying, Julian. You can feel it, can't you? The air is warmer right here. It feels like... breath."

Julian reached out and grabbed her wrist, his grip tighter than he intended. "Elena, don't. We came here to work. We came here to fix us. Leave the door alone."

She stared at his hand on her wrist for a long moment before looking up, her expression softening into something intensely predatory yet deeply tender. She leaned in, pressing her body against his, her lips brushing his ear.

"Whatever you want, my love," she whispered, her breath hot against his skin. "But you know we can never really stay away from the dark."

Act II: The Anatomy of the Dark

By the third day, the house had established its own rhythm.

Julian spent his hours in the small study on the ground floor, his laptop open to a blank document that seemed to mock him. He was a writer whose words had dried up a year ago, around the same time Elena's paintings began to take on their current, disturbing quality. He would stare out the window at the mist-shrouded pines, his fingers hovering over the keys, while from the floor above, the steady scrape-scrape-scrape of Elena's palette knife provided a hypnotic counterpoint to his silence.

She had claimed the room with the stained-glass window as her studio. She worked through the night, illuminated only by the amber glow of a single halogen lamp and the dull, crimson light that filtered through the bleeding-heart pane when the moon was high.

Julian rose from his desk, his neck stiff, and walked up the staircase. The wood beneath his feet felt damp, though the house was heated. As he reached the second-floor landing, he noticed a draft—a thin, freezing ribbon of air that seemed to come from the walls themselves.

He pushed open the door to Elena's studio.

The room was vast, the floorboards covered in drop cloths that were stained with dark reds, prussian blues, and bone black. Elena stood before a massive canvas, her back to him. She was wearing only a thin white silk slip, her shoulders bare, her skin gleaming like marble in the dim light.

On the canvas was a portrait. But it wasn't of a person.

It was a depiction of a long, narrow hallway lined with doors. At the far end of the hallway stood a cell. The door to the cell was wide open, revealing an interior of absolute blackness—a black so deep it seemed to absorb the light from the room around it. Around the edges of the cell, dozens of pale, featureless faces were pressed against the walls, their mouths open in silent, screaming hollows, their fingers elongated and claw-like, reaching toward the viewer.

"Elena," Julian said softly.

She didn't turn around. Her hand continued to move, applying a thick, impasto layer of crimson to the frame of the open cell door.

"Do you like it?" she asked, her voice low and melodic, yet carrying an undercurrent of exhaustion.

"It's... intense," Julian said, stepping closer. He looked at her shoulders and noticed a series of dark red welts along her spine, like small, angry scratches. "Elena, what happened to your back?"

She finally turned, her face pale, her eyes rimmed with red. There were dark circles under her eyes, but her expression was one of intense, manic energy. "Nothing. I must have scratched myself while sleeping. The blankets are rough."

"No, they aren't," Julian said, reaching out to touch her face. "You're burning up. You have a fever."

"I've never felt more alive," she said, leaning into his hand. She grabbed his waist, pulling him toward her with surprising strength. The smell of oil paint and turpentine was overwhelming, mixed with that same sweet, chemical scent he had noticed on their first day. "I can hear them, Julian. In the walls. They're talking about us."

"Who is talking about us?" Julian's heart began to hammer against his ribs.

"The people from the cell," she whispered, her lips sliding down his jaw to his neck, her teeth grazing his skin just hard enough to hurt. "They say we're late. They say they've been waiting for us to open the door."

Julian pushed her back gently but firmly. "You're working too hard. You're sleep-deprived. I'm going to make some tea, and you're going to lie down."

"I don't want to sleep," she said, her eyes boring into his. "When I sleep, I dream about the empty room. And when I wake up, I'm standing by the stairs."

Julian froze. "What do you mean, standing by the stairs?"

"I sleepwalk, Jules. You know that." She smiled, a small, sad movement of her lips. "Or maybe the house is just walking me."

He left her in the studio and went downstairs to the kitchen. His hands were shaking as he filled the kettle. He looked toward the cellar door. The three iron bolts were securely in place, but as he stared at them, he noticed something that made his breath catch in his throat.

The wood around the screws of the top bolt was splintered. Not from age. The splinters were fresh, pale blonde wood sticking out against the dark stain.

Something had been pushing against the door from the inside.

Act III: The Architecture of the Unknown

That night, the storm came.

The wind howled down from the peaks, tearing at the gutters and causing the ancient timber of the house to scream in protest. Julian lay awake in the massive four-poster bed, his arm wrapped around Elena's waist. She was cold—so cold that it felt like sleeping next to a block of river ice. Her breathing was shallow, almost imperceptible.

At 2:14 AM, the power died.

The abrupt silence of the house's electrical hum was louder than a gunshot. Julian sat up, his eyes straining against the thick, velvet darkness of the bedroom. The window was a square of chaotic motion, branches thrashing against the glass like frenzied hands.

Beside him, the bed was empty.

"Elena?" he whispered.

No answer.

He reached for his phone on the nightstand, but the battery was dead—a strange occurrence, as he had left it plugged in. cursing under his breath, he fumbled in the drawer for the brass flashlight he had brought from the car. He clicked it on, its yellow beam cutting a frail path through the darkness.

He left the bedroom, his bare feet cold against the floorboards. The air in the hallway was freezing now, his breath pluming before him in silver clouds.

"Elena!" he called out louder, his voice swallowed by the roaring wind outside.

He walked down the stairs, the flashlight beam bouncing off the walls. As he reached the first-floor landing, he noticed that the kitchen door was wide open.

He hurried through the dining room and into the kitchen. The flashlight beam swept across the floor, then up, and stopped.

The cellar door was open.

The three massive iron bolts had been slid back. The wood around them was shattered, chunks of dark oak lying on the linoleum floor. The door itself hung slightly askew on its hinges, revealing a black, yawning vertical rectangle that seemed to pull the cold air down into itself.

"Elena?" Julian’s voice broke.

He stepped toward the threshold. The air rising from the cellar was different now. It didn't smell like earth or moisture; it smelled of ancient dust, copper, and skin. It smelled like an unventilated room where many people had lived—and died—together.

He shone the flashlight down the stairs. The steps were stone, rough-hewn and uneven, disappearing into a narrow corridor.

"Elena, please!"

He began to descend, his heart pounding a frantic, erratic rhythm against his ribs. Every step down felt like moving through water, the air growing thicker, heavier, more resistant to his presence. The flashlight beam seemed to weaken, the yellow light struggling to penetrate more than a few feet ahead.

At the bottom of the stairs, the cellar opened into a vast, subterranean network of stone walls. This wasn't a standard basement. The masonry was ancient, the blocks of limestone massive and damp, covered in a pale, fibrous fungus that resembled human hair.

He followed the narrow corridor, his boots squelching in the thin layer of muddy water that covered the floor. The walls were lined with small, rectangular recesses—alcoves just large enough to hold a human body standing upright. In several of them, Julian saw rusted iron chains hanging from rings embedded deep in the stone.

This wasn't a coal cellar. It was a dungeon.

"Julian..."

The voice was a faint, watery rasp that came from the end of the passage. It was Elena’s voice, but it sounded distorted, as if spoken through a tube filled with wet sand.

He broke into a run, splashing through the water, the flashlight beam wild and erratic. He turned a sharp corner and came to an abrupt halt.

The corridor ended in a massive, circular chamber. The walls were smooth limestone, but they were covered from floor to ceiling with drawings. They were identical to Elena’s painting—pale, screaming faces, thousands of them, scratched into the soft stone with something sharp. The fingernails of those who had done it must have been worn down to the bone; Julian could see dark, rust-colored stains trailing down from every groove.

In the center of the chamber stood a single structure.

It was a cell, constructed from heavy, black iron bars that looked as though they had been forged in anger. The door to the cell was wide open, its hinges rusted in place. Inside, the cell was empty.

But Elena was there.

She was standing just outside the open door of the cell, her back to him. Her white silk slip was soaked with black water and mud, clinging to her skin like a second layer of flesh. She was holding a small, sharp piece of flint, her hand moving rhythmically against the stone wall, carving a new face into the limestone.

Her fingers were bleeding, the dark blood dripping down her wrist and pooling at her elbows.

"Elena!" Julian dropped the flashlight and rushed to her, grabbing her shoulders and spinning her around.

When the light from the fallen flashlight caught her face, Julian let out a strangled scream and stumbled backward, falling into the shallow water.

Elena’s eyes were completely black. The green irises were gone, replaced by a deep, lightless void that seemed to reflect nothing. Her skin was translucent, the blue and purple veins beneath her flesh standing out in sharp, geometric patterns that matched the engravings on the cellar bolts.

But it was her mouth that made his blood run cold.

Her lips had been split open at the corners, torn toward her ears to form a wide, permanent, grotesque smile. The wounds were fresh, the blood thick and black, yet she didn't seem to feel it.

"We’re finally home, Julian," she said. Her voice didn't come from her mouth; it seemed to echo from the open cell behind her, a chorus of dozens of voices speaking in perfect, horrifying unison. "They’ve been so lonely in the empty room. They needed someone to paint them into the world."

"Elena, stop it! Come with me, please!" Julian scrambled to his feet, terror turning into a desperate, feral rage. He reached for her, trying to drag her toward the corridor, but she didn't budge. She felt as heavy as an anchor, rooted to the stone floor.

She smiled deeper, the split corners of her mouth tearing further, a dark, viscous fluid leaking down her chin.

"You can’t leave, Julian," the chorus whispered. "The door is open now. And the cell must be filled."

From the darkness of the open cell behind her, something began to move.

It wasn't a shape, not exactly. It was a density—a gathering of shadows that were darker than the night around them. Julian watched in paralyzed horror as pale, elongated fingers, white as maggots and ending in jagged, cracked nails, began to slide out from the blackness of the cell, wrapping around the iron bars.

Then came the faces.

They were the faces from Elena’s paintings, the faces from the walls. They were featureless save for wide, yawning cavities where their eyes and mouths should have been. They didn't walk; they drifted, flowing out of the cell like a slow, pale tide of dead flesh.

Elena reached out her bleeding hand and touched Julian’s cheek. Her touch was so cold it burned, leaving a red, blistering mark on his skin.

"Don't look away, my love," she whispered, her voice now a mix of her own sweet tone and the terrible chorus. "This is how we stay together forever. In the dark. In the empty cell."

Julian looked at her—the woman he loved more than his own life, now a vessel for something ancient and hollow. He saw a single tear, clear and human, squeeze out from the corner of her black eye and trace a path through the blood on her cheek.

"Elena," he choked out.

"Run, Julian," her true voice suddenly broke through, small and terrified, a dying spark in a vast winter night. "Run!"

The shadow tide surged forward.

Julian turned and fled.

Act IV: The Modern Ruins of Oakhaven

The following text is excerpted from the official incident report of the Oakhaven Sheriff’s Department, dated November 14, 2025.

Case File: #2025-8891-B

Reporting Officer: Deputy M. Vance (No relation to subject)

Subject: Julian Vance (Age 29)

Status: Detained under psychiatric hold, State Hospital for the Chronically Insane.

Incident Description:

On November 12, 2025, at approximately 06:30 hours, a call was received from a motorist reporting a male individual running naked and bloodied along State Route 9, approximately four miles north of the abandoned Blackwood limestone quarry.

Responding units located the subject, later identified as Julian Vance of New York City. Subject was in a state of severe hypothermia, suffering from lacerations to his feet and hands, and a severe chemical burn on his left cheek. Subject was highly uncooperative, screaming incoherently about "the empty cell" and "the people in the walls."

Investigation Findings:

A search of the vehicle registered to the subject led deputies to the historical Blackwood Estate. The property has been abandoned since 1974 following the disappearance of the Blackwood family.

Upon entering the residence, investigators noted extreme vandalism. The second-story master bedroom and an adjacent room had been completely covered in oil paint and human blood. The walls were covered in thousands of repetitive, scratched drawings of faces.

In the kitchen, the door leading to the sub-basement was found torn off its hinges. The sub-basement itself was flooded with approximately four inches of stagnant water.

At the rear of the basement corridor, investigators discovered a small stone chamber containing a historical iron holding cell, consistent with the property's use as a private asylum during the late 19th century.

Inside the cell, investigators discovered the body of Elena Rostova (Age 27), the subject’s domestic partner.

Autopsy Notes (Preliminary):

Rostova’s cause of death was determined to be acute blood loss resulting from severe self-inflicted lacerations to the facial tissue (specifically, the bilateral excision of the oral commissures, commonly referred to as "splitting the mouth").

Curiously, the medical examiner noted that despite the body being submerged in water for what appeared to be several days, the internal temperature of the corpse was registered at 32°F (0°C)—exactly freezing—and showed no signs of typical post-mortem decomposition. Her eyes had been surgically or manually removed; the orbital sockets were filled with a thick, tar-like substance of undetermined origin.

Subject Julian Vance remains the primary suspect in the homicide of Elena Rostova, though he maintains that "the cell took her" and that "she is still painting."

Act V: The Cell is Never Empty

The walls of Julian’s cell at the state hospital are white, clean, and perfectly smooth. There are no corners to hide in, no shadows to shape the dark into monsters. The lights never go out; they hum with a steady, sterile intensity that keeps the world sharp and real.

They told him he was sick. They told him the debt, the isolation, and Elena’s own worsening schizophrenia had driven them both into a shared psychotic episode. They told him he had carved those faces into her face. They told him he was safe now.

But Julian knows better.

He sits in the center of the room, his knees pulled to his chest, his eyes fixed on the small, square observation window in the heavy steel door.

Every night, when the hospital grows quiet and the only sound is the distant, rhythmic squeak of the nurse’s rubber-soled shoes on the linoleum, the light in his room begins to change. It doesn't die; it turns amber, then a deep, bruised violet, then a dull, bleeding crimson.

And then, the hum of the fluorescent lights fades into a long, agonizing groan of rusted iron hinges.

Julian looks at the smooth, white wall opposite his bed. The paint is beginning to bubble. It peels away in long, thin strips, like dead skin. Beneath the white paint, the dark grey limestone of the Blackwood cellar is beginning to show through.

He can see the drawings. They are fresh. The grooves are deep, and from each one, a thin, dark line of blood is slowly trickling down toward the floor.

In the center of the wall, a vertical rectangle of absolute blackness is opening up. A cell. Long, narrow, and empty.

Julian doesn't scream anymore. He knows there is no point.

He watches as a pale, slender hand with cracked, bleeding fingernails slides out from the blackness, gripping the edge of the opening. Then comes the face—pale, beautiful, and split wide into a permanent, loving smile. Her eyes are pools of lightless void, but as she looks at him, Julian hears her voice, clear and loud, echoing not from the room, but from inside his own head.

"The canvas is finished, Julian," Elena whispers, her voice a chorus of thousands. "We’re just waiting for you to step inside."

Julian stands up. His bare feet are cold against the linoleum, but as he takes a step forward, the floor beneath him turns to wet, muddy stone. He can smell the wet earth, the copper, and the sweet, chemical scent of the dark.

He smiles back at her, his own lips cracking under the strain, and walks into the open room.

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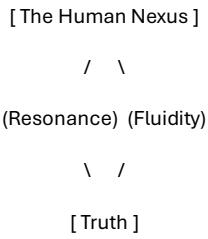
Law of Humanity

The Law of Humanity is not a code etched into blocks of marble, nor is it a series of statutes bound in heavy leather. It is an ambient, living tapestry—an unspoken agreement that precedes civilization itself. While human-made laws seek to regulate behavior through restriction, the Law of Humanity organizes our existence through resonance.

It is the intrinsic cosmic order of the human heart.

I. The Core Pillars: Truth, Resonance, and Fluidity

To understand this law, we must look at it not through a legalistic lens, but through an aesthetic one. It operates on three primary principles:



The Principle of Resonance (The Echo): Every action vibrates across the collective consciousness. The Law of Humanity dictates that we are not isolated notes, but chords. When one string is struck—in suffering or in joy—the entire instrument vibrates.

The Principle of Fluidity (The River): Human laws are rigid; they break under the weight of time. The Law of Humanity adapts. It is a river that molds itself to the contours of history, prioritizing survival, empathy, and evolution over static adherence to rules.

The Principle of Truth (The Mirror): At its core, this law forces us to look inward. It is the quiet, unyielding voice of conscience that remains when all societal noise is stripped away. It is the universal recognition of dignity in the "Other."

II. The Symmetry of Restraint and Grace

In traditional jurisprudence, order is maintained through fear of consequence. In the Law of Humanity, order is maintained through the pursuit of harmony.

> "True law is right reason in agreement with nature." — Cicero

> This "right reason" is inherently beautiful. It manifests in moments of instinctive grace: a hand extended to a falling stranger, the shared silence of grief, or the collective outrage at injustice. These are not calculated legal obligations; they are the involuntary geometry of human connection. We restrain our darkest impulses not because a judge forbids them, but because to act against humanity is to fracture our own design.

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III. The Living Verdict

Ultimately, the Law of Humanity is a masterpiece in perpetuity. It is continuously written by poets, sustained by protectors, and felt by the vulnerable. Its courtroom is the open conscience, its jury is posterity, and its ultimate verdict is peace.

Wonderful. To deepen this exploration, let's look at how this aesthetic law translates into our lived reality.

IV. The Mechanics of the Unspoken

If written laws are the skeletal structure of society, the Law of Humanity is the nervous system—invisible, yet responsible for every spark of feeling and motion. It operates through three distinct registers of human experience:

Dimension	Manifestation	Aesthetic Quality
The Internal	Conscience & Intuition	The Stillness (The quiet weight of knowing right from wrong)
The Interpersonal	Empathy & Sanctuary	The Bridge (The space where two strangers recognize each other)
The Collective	Culture & Shared Rituals	The Symphony(The harmonious movement of a society toward justice)

V. The Shadow and the Repair

No aesthetic is complete without a study of contrast. When the Law of Humanity is broken—through cruelty, apathy, or systemic oppression—the result is a profound moral dissonance. It feels less like a rule being violated and more like a work of art being defaced.

However, the beauty of this unwritten law lies in its capacity for restoration. Unlike rigid legal systems that require complex bureaucracy to correct a mistake, the Law of Humanity allows for immediate repair through:

Acknowledgment: Stating the raw truth of a harm done.

Grace: Offering a path forward that restores dignity to both the wronged and the wrongdoer.

Solidarity: Standing as a collective shield around the vulnerable.

VI. The Eternal Archive

We leave traces of this law in everything we create. It is preserved in the architecture of cities that prioritize community spaces, in music that gives voice to universal longing, and in the quiet sacrifices of daily life. It reminds us that our highest calling is not to be flawless executors of policy, but beautiful caretakers of one another.

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The Dirty Politics

1. The Instrumentalization of Campuses:Political parties often treat educational institutions as training grounds for future cadres. Instead of fostering intellectual discourse, they use student wings to build "muscle power," turning campuses into battlegrounds for partisan dominance.

2. The Influence of Social Media: The digital age has accelerated polarization. Algorithms often trap students in echo chambers, where misinformation and inflammatory rhetoric are used to radicalize youth, making them more susceptible to divisive political narratives.

3. The Culture of Patronage: Many student leaders are incentivized by the promise of future political careers, financial support, or protection from legal consequences. This creates a system where loyalty to a party leader is prioritized over the welfare of the student body or academic integrity.

4. Erosion of Academic Environment: When "dirty politics" takes root, the primary focus of education—critical thinking and research—is sidelined. Violence, strikes, and ideological intolerance replace healthy debate, leading to a toxic environment that discourages moderate or neutral students from participating in governance.

5. Consequences for Democracy: While youth participation is essential for a healthy democracy, the current trend of "dirty politics" alienates the majority of students. It creates a cynical view of the political process, where power is seen as something to be seized through manipulation rather than earned through service and policy-driven leadership.

6. Financial Corruption and "Muscle" Culture: In many regions, student elections have become prohibitively expensive. The influx of "black money" from mainstream political parties to fund student campaigns creates a culture of corruption. This leads to a "muscle-power" dynamic where physical intimidation, vandalism, and the disruption of academic activities are used to suppress opposition, effectively silencing moderate voices.

7. The Erosion of Institutional Autonomy: When political parties gain a foothold in university administration through student proxies, the autonomy of the institution is compromised. Appointments, curriculum decisions, and disciplinary actions often become subject to political pressure, undermining the credibility of the degree and the institution’s reputation.

8. Psychological Impact and Alienation: The constant exposure to high-stakes, aggressive political conflict creates a "burnout" effect. Many students, fearing harassment or being labeled by a specific political ideology, choose to disengage from all forms of civic participation. This "political apathy" among the silent majority allows extremist or radicalized minorities to dominate the narrative.

9. The Cycle of Violence: Once violence is normalized as a tool for political expression on campus, it becomes difficult to eradicate. It creates a legacy where incoming students are socialized into a culture of aggression, perpetuating a cycle where the "strongest" or most violent group dictates the campus agenda, rather than the most intellectually capable.

10. Long-term Societal Consequences: The habits formed during these formative years often carry over into professional life. If a generation learns that politics is synonymous with manipulation, bribery, and intimidation, they are likely to replicate these "dirty" practices when they eventually enter the workforce, the judiciary, or the government, leading to a systemic decline in national governance.

11. The "Us vs. Them" Binary: Political actors often simplify complex national issues into binary choices. This prevents students from understanding nuance, leading to a generation that struggles to engage in constructive dialogue with those who hold different viewpoints.

12. The Decline of Mentorship: Traditionally, professors and senior academics acted as mentors for student leaders. Today, the influence of external political parties has sidelined academic guidance, leaving students to be mentored by "party handlers" whose only interest is the student's utility as a political tool.

13. Normalization of Defamation: The use of social media to character-assassinate opponents has become a standard tactic. Students learn that destroying a rival's reputation is more effective than debating their ideas, a toxic habit that degrades the quality of public discourse.

14. The "Proxy War" Phenomenon: Universities are often used as testing grounds for national political strategies. When parties want to gauge public reaction to a controversial policy, they incite student protests or counter-protests, using students as "guinea pigs" for political experimentation.

15. Erosion of Meritocracy: When political affiliation becomes the primary criterion for student leadership, merit and academic performance are ignored. This sends a message to the student body that success is determined by political connections rather than hard work or talent.

16. The "Culture of Impunity": Student leaders backed by powerful political parties often feel they are above the law. When they engage in vandalism or harassment and face no disciplinary action due to political pressure, it creates a dangerous precedent that lawlessness is acceptable if one has the right backing.

17. Gendered Political Violence: Female students are often disproportionately targeted or discouraged from participating in campus politics through character assassination and intimidation, which limits the diversity of leadership and perpetuates patriarchal power structures.

18. The Commodification of Protest: Genuine student activism—which is vital for holding authorities accountable—is often hijacked by political parties. This makes it difficult for the public to distinguish between a legitimate student grievance and a politically motivated stunt, leading to "protest fatigue" in society.

19. The Brain Drain Effect: A toxic, politically charged campus environment often drives away the most talented and focused students, who prefer to study in environments where they can focus on their research rather than navigating political minefields.

20. The Loss of Institutional Memory: Because student politics is often short-term and focused on immediate gains, there is a lack of long-term vision. The focus is on winning the next election rather than building sustainable student welfare systems or improving the quality of education.

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The Mysterious House

The fog clung to the iron gates of Blackwood Manor like a shroud, damp and smelling of ozone. Detective Elias Thorne adjusted his spectacles, his polished oxfords clicking against the marble foyer. The house was a masterpiece of Victorian morbidity: gargoyles with eroded faces wept thick, velvet moss, and the windows were like cataracts on a dead man's eyes.

Elias was a man of cold logic, but as he stepped into the grand hall, the geometry of the room defied him. The corners seemed to recede into an impossible, infinite distance, and the shadows cast by his lantern didn't match the furniture. He moved toward the library, where the air grew heavy with the scent of rotting lilies and ancient, trapped breath.

On the mahogany desk lay a journal bound in leather that felt uncomfortably like cured skin. He opened it, his gloved fingers trembling slightly. The entries were written in a hand that grew increasingly frantic, detailing how the house "breathed" through the vents and "digested" the memories of those who stayed too long.

"The architecture is not stone," the final entry read, "it is a throat."

Elias turned to leave, but the door he had entered through was gone, replaced by a seamless wall of damask wallpaper that pulsed with a faint, rhythmic heat. The house began to hum—a low, guttural vibration that matched the beating of his own heart. He raised his lantern, the golden light flickering against the walls, and realized with a jolt of icy terror that the portraits lining the hallway were no longer paintings. They were faces—the faces of the missing—pressed against the glass of the frames, their mouths open in a silent, eternal scream.

The floorboards beneath him softened, turning from wood to something yielding and warm. The house wasn't just a structure; it was a predator, and he had just walked into its stomach.

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The Alive Illustration Of Us

The map does not hang upon the wall; it breathes behind the drywall of the world.

If you press your ear against the plaster of an old farmhouse in the Midwest, you will not hear the wind. You will hear the rhythmic, wet thrum of a colossal heart beating beneath the topsoil. The United States is not a country; it is an illustration, a sprawling, sentient ink-blot etched into the crust of the earth, and it is perpetually hungry.

The ink is made of iron and memory. In the deep, forgotten archives of the Library of Congress, there are scrolls that predate the ink-wells of men. They describe the "Great Sketching"—a time when the land was blank, a pale, shivering canvas waiting for a hand to draw its borders. But the hand that drew it was not human. It was a jagged, obsidian quill that carved the Mississippi like a deep, festering wound, a vein meant to drain the vitality of the interior into the waiting maw of the Gulf.

The horror lies in the movement. At night, when the streetlights flicker and the cities fall into a shallow, synthetic sleep, the illustration shifts. The borders are not static lines; they are sutures. If you look closely at a map of the states, you will see that the lines are slightly blurred, as if the ink is still wet. That is because the land is constantly rearranging itself to hide the things it has consumed.

There are towns in the Appalachian folds that appear on no GPS. They are "ink-blots"—pockets of reality where the illustration has folded over itself to trap the unwary. Travelers who wander into these gaps find that the roads lead only to themselves, looping in an infinite, claustrophobic geometry. The houses there are made of paper-thin wood, and the people are merely sketches, their faces lacking depth, their eyes nothing more than hollow, charcoal smudges. They do not speak; they rustle.

The most terrifying aspect is the "Expansion." The illustration is growing. It bleeds over the edges of the continent, reaching into the Atlantic and the Pacific, trying to draw more of the world into its frame. Every war, every industrial boom, every expansion of the highway system is merely the illustration adding more detail to its own skin. It requires the friction of human life to keep the ink from drying. It needs the heat of our bodies to keep the parchment supple.

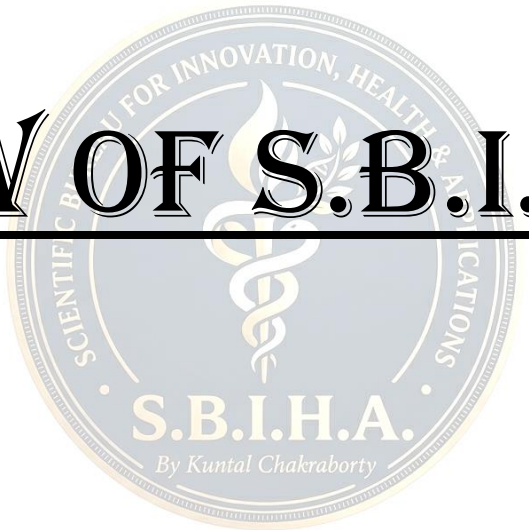
Sometimes, when the moon is thin and the air is cold, the map wakes up. The mountains rise like the spines of a sleeping beast, and the plains ripple like muscle under skin. You can feel it in the soles of your feet—a vibration that says: *You are not living on the land. You are living on the page.*

And the hand that drew the map is still holding the quill. It is hovering over the Pacific Northwest, trembling, waiting for the right moment to draw a new, jagged line—a final stroke that will erase the borders of the states and turn the entire country into a single, dark, ink-stained void.

Do not look too closely at the map on your wall. If you stare long enough, you will see the ink begin to crawl. You will see the cities shift, the rivers pulse, and the borders tighten around you like a noose. The illustration is alive, and it is currently deciding whether or not to turn the page.

----------**X**----------

LAW OF S.B.I.H.A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By Kuntal Chakraborty

1. Do not break someone’s neck to feed yourself, or you will find your own neck broken.

2. If you are angry with someone, think about it with a cool head. If you find their fault is greater and yours is less, forgive them in your heart. Conversely, if their fault is less and yours is greater, punish yourself.

3. One should always and everywhere be honest.

4. One should always and everywhere help those in distress.

5. One should never betray anyone.

6. One should not speak in a way that hurts others.

7. One should always and everywhere live in harmony with everyone.

8. One should always and everywhere uphold justice.

9. When you judge, ensure the guilty are punished and no innocent person is penalized.

10. One should control one's anger.

11. One should control one's sorrow.

12. One should build one's body in such a way that no one else has control over it.

13. One should not encourage injustice.

14. Those who cheat you or do not help you in times of danger are not your true friends.

15. You may think of many things in life, but never think of harming anyone.

16. One should not perform illegal acts.

17. One's mind should always remain cool and steady.

18. One should always maintain control over one's nervous system.

19. One shall maintain absolute integrity in all financial and administrative dealings.

20. One shall never abuse the authority vested in their position.

21. One shall treat all colleagues with professional respect and dignity.

22. One shall prioritize the safety and security of the organization above personal comfort.

23. One shall remain vigilant against corruption and report any observed malpractice immediately.

24. One shall practice humility, regardless of rank or achievement.

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25. One shall never allow personal bias to influence professional judgment.

26. One shall maintain physical fitness as a prerequisite for operational readiness.

27. One shall cultivate mental resilience to withstand high-pressure environments.

28. One shall respect the property and resources of the organization as if they were one's own.

29. One shall never engage in gossip or activities that undermine team cohesion.

30. One shall be accountable for every action taken in the line of duty.

31. One shall seek knowledge and wisdom continuously to improve one's service.

32. One shall remain calm and composed during moments of crisis.

33. One shall never seek praise for doing what is morally required.

34. One shall protect the weak and vulnerable from exploitation.

35. One shall honor all commitments and promises made to the organization.

36. One shall avoid vanity and the pursuit of superficial status.

37. One shall practice moderation in speech, action, and consumption.

38. One shall never act out of malice or spite.

39. One shall uphold the dignity of the uniform and the institution at all times.

40. One shall be a mentor to those junior and a loyal subordinate to those senior.

41. One shall never compromise the truth to gain an advantage.

42. One shall respect the privacy and personal boundaries of all individuals.

43. One shall remain focused on the long-term goals of the organization rather than short-term gains.

44. One shall never participate in conspiracies or secret factions.

45. One shall be prepared to sacrifice personal desires for the greater good of the mission.

46. One shall maintain a clean and orderly workspace.

47. One shall never use one's position to intimidate others.

48. One shall be prompt in responding to orders and requests.

49. One shall value the collective success of the team over individual recognition.

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50. One shall never harbor resentment; resolve conflicts through open and honest dialogue.

51. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s reputation.

52. One shall never engage in gambling or addictive behaviors that impair judgment.

53. One shall be courageous in the face of adversity.

54. One shall never abandon a post or a duty without proper authorization.

55. One shall treat the environment and resources with sustainability in mind.

56. One shall never manipulate information to deceive superiors or peers.

57. One shall be a model of discipline for others to emulate.

58. One shall never allow fear to dictate one's actions.

59. One shall respect the traditions and history of the organization.

60. One shall be adaptable to changing circumstances without losing core values.

61. One shall never accept gifts that could be construed as bribes.

62. One shall maintain a clear distinction between professional and personal life.

63. One shall be diligent in the maintenance of all equipment and tools.

64. One shall never speak ill of the organization in public forums.

65. One shall be proactive in identifying and solving problems.

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66. One shall never ignore a direct order unless it violates the core moral code.

67. One shall be fair in the distribution of tasks and responsibilities.

68. One shall never seek to undermine the authority of a colleague.

69. One shall be a source of stability for those around them.

70. One shall never let pride prevent the admission of a mistake.

71. One shall be committed to the continuous improvement of the organization’s standards.

72. One shall never engage in discriminatory practices based on background or belief.

73. One shall be a protector of the truth, even when it is inconvenient.

74. One shall never use force unless it is absolutely necessary and proportional.

75. One shall be mindful of the impact of one's actions on the future of the organization.

76. One shall never seek to profit from the distress of others.

77. One shall be a steward of the organization’s values in every interaction.

78. One shall never allow fatigue to compromise the quality of one's work.

79. One shall be respectful of the time and efforts of others.

80. One shall never engage in self-promotion at the expense of the team.

81. One shall be a beacon of reliability.

82. One shall never ignore the suffering of a fellow officer.

83. One shall be disciplined in the management of one's personal finances.

84. One shall never allow emotions to cloud the objective analysis of facts.

85. One shall be a defender of the innocent.

86. One shall never seek to bypass established protocols for personal convenience.

87. One shall be a listener before being a speaker.

88. One shall never engage in activities that bring shame to the organization.

89. One shall be steadfast in the pursuit of justice.

90. One shall never allow cynicism to erode one's commitment to the mission.

91. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s secrets.

92. One shall never use one's influence to favor friends or family.

93. One shall be a practitioner of self-reflection and self-correction.

94. One shall never be complacent in one's duties.

95. One shall be a promoter of peace and harmony within the ranks.

96. One shall never allow external pressures to compromise internal ethics.

97. One shall be a contributor to the collective wisdom of the organization.

98. One shall never engage in petty disputes.

99. One shall be a person of one's word.

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100. One shall never lose sight of the ultimate purpose of the organization.

101. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s assets.

102. One shall never allow personal ambition to override the collective interest.

103. One shall be a model of patience.

104. One shall never engage in deceptive communication.

105. One shall be a supporter of those who are struggling.

106. One shall never allow the pursuit of comfort to weaken one's resolve.

107. One shall be a seeker of excellence in all tasks.

108. One shall never ignore the rules of safety.

109. One shall be a protector of the organization’s culture.

110. One shall never allow anger to lead to impulsive decisions.

111. One shall be a person of high moral character.

112. One shall never engage in activities that distract from the mission.

113. One shall be a promoter of unity.

114. One shall never allow the opinions of others to sway one's moral compass.

115. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s future.

116. One shall never engage in the exploitation of resources.

117. One shall be a practitioner of gratitude.

118. One shall never allow the desire for power to corrupt one's service.

119. One shall be a defender of the organization’s integrity.

120. One shall never ignore the importance of preparation.

121. One shall be a model of consistency.

122. One shall never engage in activities that compromise one's health.

123. One shall be a promoter of ethical behavior in others.

124. One shall never allow the fear of failure to prevent action.

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125. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s legacy.

126. One shall never engage in the spread of misinformation.

127. One shall be a practitioner of empathy.

128. One shall never allow the pursuit of wealth to define one's success.

129. One shall be a defender of the organization’s principles.

130. One shall never ignore the needs of the team.

131. One shall be a model of resilience.

132. One shall never engage in activities that are contrary to the law.

133. One shall be a promoter of constructive criticism.

134. One shall never allow the ego to dictate one's interactions.

135. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s standards.

136. One shall never engage in the neglect of duty.

137. One shall be a practitioner of mindfulness.

138. One shall never allow the desire for popularity to influence one's decisions.

139. One shall be a defender of the organization’s mission.

140. One shall never ignore the importance of teamwork.

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141. One shall be a model of integrity.

142. One shall never engage in activities that undermine the trust of the public.

143. One shall be a promoter of transparency.

144. One shall never allow the influence of others to compromise one's values.

145. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s reputation.

146. One shall never engage in the misuse of authority.

147. One shall be a practitioner of self-discipline.

148. One shall never allow the pursuit of status to distract from the mission.

149. One shall be a defender of the organization’s ethics.

150. One shall never ignore the importance of communication.

151. One shall be a model of professionalism.

152. One shall never engage in activities that are divisive.

153. One shall be a promoter of cooperation.

154. One shall never allow the desire for recognition to overshadow the work.

155. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s values.

156. One shall never engage in the manipulation of facts.

157. One shall be a practitioner of accountability.

158. One shall never allow the fear of conflict to prevent the truth.

159. One shall be a defender of the organization’s honor.

160. One shall never ignore the importance of training.

161. One shall be a model of dedication.

162. One shall never engage in activities that are wasteful.

163. One shall be a promoter of efficiency.

164. One shall never allow the desire for ease to compromise quality.

165. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s resources.

166. One shall never engage in the betrayal of trust.

167. One shall be a practitioner of honesty.

168. One shall never allow the influence of bias to affect one's work.

169. One shall be a defender of the organization’s goals.

170. One shall never ignore the importance of planning.

171. One shall be a model of reliability.

172. One shall never engage in activities that are harmful to others.

173. One shall be a promoter of respect.

174. One shall never allow the desire for control to override the needs of the team.

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175. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s spirit.

176. One shall never engage in the distortion of reality.

177. One shall be a practitioner of patience.

178. One shall never allow the pursuit of personal gain to compromise the mission.

179. One shall be a defender of the organization’s identity.

180. One shall never ignore the importance of feedback.

181. One shall be a model of courage.

182. One shall never engage in activities that are unethical.

183. One shall be a promoter of justice.

184. One shall never allow the desire for comfort to hinder progress.

185. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s future.

186. One shall never engage in the neglect of responsibility.

187. One shall be a practitioner of humility.

188. One shall never allow the influence of others to weaken one's resolve.

189. One shall be a defender of the organization’s integrity.

190. One shall never ignore the importance of vigilance.

191. One shall be a model of consistency.

192. One shall never engage in activities that are counterproductive.

193. One shall be a promoter of excellence.

194. One shall never allow the desire for approval to dictate one's actions.

195. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s standards.

196. One shall never engage in the misuse of information.

197. One shall be a practitioner of self-control.

198. One shall never allow the pursuit of convenience to compromise safety.

199. One shall be a defender of the organization’s principles.

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200. One shall never ignore the importance of unity.

201. One shall be a model of loyalty.

202. One shall never engage in activities that are deceptive.

203. One shall be a promoter of clarity.

204. One shall never allow the desire for power to cloud one's judgment.

205. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s mission.

206. One shall never engage in the exploitation of others.

207. One shall be a practitioner of wisdom.

208. One shall never allow the fear of change to hinder growth.

209. One shall be a defender of the organization’s values.

210. One shall never ignore the importance of preparation.

211. One shall be a model of integrity.

212. One shall never engage in activities that are harmful to the team.

213. One shall be a promoter of harmony.

214. One shall never allow the desire for recognition to compromise the truth.

215. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s reputation.

216. One shall never engage in the neglect of duty.

217. One shall be a practitioner of diligence.

218. One shall never allow the influence of bias to affect one's decisions.

219. One shall be a defender of the organization’s honor.

220. One shall never ignore the importance of communication.

221. One shall be a model of professionalism.

222. One shall never engage in activities that are divisive.

223. One shall be a promoter of cooperation.

224. One shall never allow the desire for ease to compromise the mission.

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225. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s resources.

226. One shall never engage in the betrayal of the team.

227. One shall be a practitioner of honesty.

228. One shall never allow the influence of others to compromise one's ethics.

229. One shall be a defender of the organization’s goals.

230. One shall never ignore the importance of planning.

231. One shall be a model of reliability.

232. One shall never engage in activities that are harmful to the organization.

233. One shall be a promoter of respect.

234. One shall never allow the desire for control to override the mission.

235. One shall be a guardian of the organization’s spirit.

236. No officer working at S.B.I.H.A. shall have any relationship with women.

237. No officer working at S.B.I.H.A. shall cast an evil eye upon women.

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Clock Times

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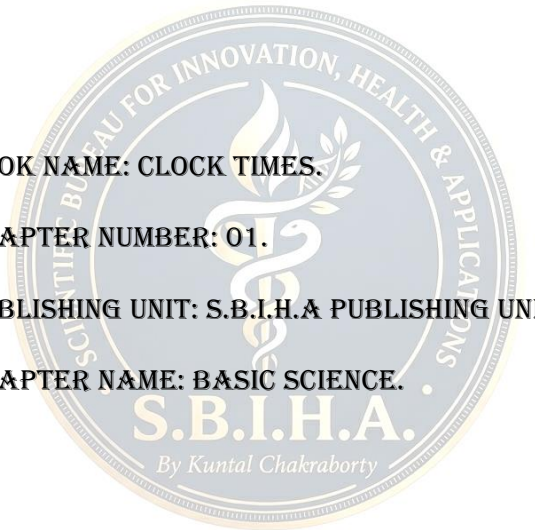

BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.

CHAPTER NUMBER: 01.

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CHAPTER NAME: BASIC SCIENCE.

Basic Science

The word 'Basic' means primary, and 'Science' means special knowledge. Thus, the discussion of primary special knowledge is considered the path for this chapter. In this discussion of 'Basic Science,' we will not discuss primary science, but rather high-level science. In other words, even though it is named 'Basic,' it is not basic in practice; it is 'High level.'

The subject of our discussion, 'Basic Science,' originated in the year 2000, and the renowned Professor S. Roy Sengupta was its founder. According to the year 2000, Basic Science can be primarily divided into two parts: 1) Chemical Science, and 2) Bondage Science. Later, around 2011, Bondage Science was further divided into three parts: 1) Chemical Bond, 2) Mental Bond, and 3) Physical Bond.

Bondage Science

The literal meaning of the word 'Bond' is the connection of one thing with another.

Chemical Bond: **A**-Chemical + **B**-Chemical = **C**-Chemical.

1. Ionic Bonds (Metal + Non-metal)

These involve the complete transfer of electrons.

1. NaCl (Sodium Chloride)
2. KCl (Potassium Chloride)
3. MgO (Magnesium Oxide)
4. $CaCl_2$ (Calcium Chloride)
5. NaF (Sodium Fluoride)
6. LiBr (Lithium Bromide)
7. KI (Potassium Iodide)
8. Al_2O_3 (Aluminum Oxide)
9. CaO (Calcium Oxide)
10. Na_2S (Sodium Sulfide)
11. $MgCl_2$ (Magnesium Chloride)
12. $BaCl_2$ (Barium Chloride)
13. NaBr (Sodium Bromide)
14. CsF (Cesium Fluoride)

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15. RbCl (Rubidium Chloride)

16. SrO (Strontium Oxide)

17. BeO (Beryllium Oxide)

18. NaI (Sodium Iodide)

19. K_2O (Potassium Oxide)

20. CaF_2 (Calcium Fluoride)

2. Covalent Bonds (Non-metal + Non-metal)

These involve the sharing of electron pairs.

Non-polar Covalent (Equal sharing):

21. H–H (Hydrogen)

22. O=O (Oxygen)

23. N≡N (Nitrogen)

24. F–F (Fluorine)

25. Cl–Cl (Chlorine)

26. Br–Br (Bromine)

27. I–I (Iodine)

28. C–H (in Methane)

29. C–C (in Ethane)

30. S–S (in Sulfur rings)

Polar Covalent (Unequal sharing):

31. H–Cl (Hydrogen Chloride)

32. H–O (in Water)

33. C=O (in Carbon Dioxide)

34. N–H (in Ammonia)

35. C–O (in Methanol)

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36. P–Cl (in Phosphorus Trichloride)

37. S–O (in Sulfur Dioxide)

38. C–F (in Teflon)

39. B–F (in Boron Trifluoride)

40. Si–O (in Silica)

3. Organic Functional Group Bonds (The "Building Blocks")

These represent specific bond types found in organic chemistry.

41. C–C (Alkane)

42. C=C (Alkene)

43. C≡C (Alkyne)

44. C–OH (Alcohol)

45. C=O (Carbonyl)

46. C–NH_2 (Amine)

47. C–COOH (Carboxylic Acid)

48. C–O–C (Ether)

49. C–Cl (Alkyl Halide)

50. C–SH (Thiol)

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4. Coordination/Complex Bonds

51. $[Cu(NH_3)_4]^{2+}$

52. $[Fe(CN)_6]^{3-}$

53. $[Co(H_2O)_6]^{2+}$

54. $[Pt(NH_3)_2Cl_2]$ (Cisplatin)

55. $[Ni(CO)_4]$

5. Synthesis (Combination) Reactions (A + B → AB)

1. $2H_2 + O_2 \rightarrow 2H_2O$

2. $N_2 + 3H_2 \rightarrow 2NH_3$

3. $C + O_2 \rightarrow CO_2$

4. $CaO + H_2O \rightarrow Ca(OH)_2$

5. $SO_3 + H_2O \rightarrow H_2SO_4$

6. Decomposition Reactions ($AB \rightarrow A + B$)

A single compound breaks down into two or more simpler substances.

1. $2H_2O \rightarrow 2H_2 + O_2$

2. $2KClO_3 \rightarrow 2KCl + 3O_2$

3. $CaCO_3 \rightarrow CaO + CO_2$

4. $2HgO \rightarrow 2Hg + O_2$

5. $2NaHCO_3 \rightarrow Na_2CO_3 + H_2O + CO_2$

7. Single Displacement Reactions ($A + BC \rightarrow AC + B$)

An element replaces another in a compound.

1. $Zn + 2HCl \rightarrow ZnCl_2 + H_2$

2. $Fe + CuSO_4 \rightarrow FeSO_4 + Cu$

3. $Mg + 2H_2O \rightarrow Mg(OH)_2 + H_2$

4. $Cl_2 + 2NaBr \rightarrow 2NaCl + Br_2$

5. $2Al + 3CuCl_2 \rightarrow 2AlCl_3 + 3Cu$

8. Double Displacement (Metathesis) Reactions ($AB + CD \rightarrow AD + CB$)

The ions of two compounds exchange places.

1. $AgNO_3 + NaCl \rightarrow AgCl + NaNO_3$

2. $BaCl_2 + Na_2SO_4 \rightarrow BaSO_4 + 2NaCl$

3. $HCl + NaOH \rightarrow NaCl + H_2O$

4. $Pb(NO_3)_2 + 2KI \rightarrow PbI_2 + 2KNO_3$

5. $Na_2CO_3 + CaCl_2 \rightarrow CaCO_3 + 2NaCl$

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9. Combustion and Redox Reactions

Rapid oxidation or electron transfer.

1. $CH_4 + 2O_2 \rightarrow CO_2 + 2H_2O$

2. $C_3H_8 + 5O_2 \rightarrow 3CO_2 + 4H_2O$

3. $2C_8H_{\{18\}} + 25O_2 \rightarrow 16CO_2 + 18H_2O$

4. $2Fe + 3O_2 \rightarrow 2Fe_2O_3$

5. $SnCl_2 + FeCl_3 \rightarrow SnCl4 + FeCl_2$

Mental Bond: The act of liking or loving someone, or being liked or loved by someone.

This 'Mental Bond' is further divided into two parts:

1.Concentration: If a person can connect both halves of their bi-partite brain onto a specific subtle point, then at that very point, one can easily perceive all the happiness of the world and the past, present, and future.

2. Mental Bond: In this great universe, the female body is attracted to the male body, and the male body is attracted to the female body. That is to say, the love, affection, and kinship occurring between men and women in this world all fall under the category of 'Mental Bond.' In short, all of this is the immutable law of the Earth.

Physical Bond: Sex.

The "continuity of life" refers to the biological principle that life persists over time through the transmission of genetic information from one generation to the next. This ensures that species survive and maintain their characteristics.

1. <u>The Role of DNA (The Blueprint):</u>

The foundation of life's continuity is *DNA (Deoxyribonucleic Acid)*. DNA contains the genetic instructions necessary for the development, survival, and reproduction of all living organisms. Because DNA can be accurately copied and passed down, it acts as a stable bridge between generations.

2. <u>Cell Division (The Mechanism):</u>

Life continues at the cellular level through cell division (mitosis and meiosis).

Mitosis: Allows for growth and the replacement of damaged cells within an individual.

Meiosis: Produces specialized reproductive cells (gametes) that carry genetic information to offspring, ensuring the species continues.

3. Reproduction (The Transmission):

Reproduction is the process by which organisms produce offspring. Whether through asexual reproduction (where offspring are clones of the parent) or sexual reproduction (where genetic material from two parents combines), the goal is the same: to pass on the "code of life" to ensure the lineage does not end.

4. Evolution and Adaptation:

Continuity does not mean "sameness." Through mutations and genetic recombination during reproduction, organisms gain variations. These variations allow populations to adapt to changing environments, ensuring that life continues even when conditions become difficult.

5. The Cell Theory:

A core tenet of biology is that "all cells come from pre-existing cells" (Omnis cellula e cellula). This confirms that life is an unbroken chain; every living organism today is the result of an uninterrupted line of cell divisions stretching back to the very first life forms on Earth.

The cell cycle is the orderly sequence of events that a cell undergoes from the time it is formed until it divides into two daughter cells. Cell division is the specific phase within this cycle where the cell actually splits.

6. The Cell Cycle (The Life Span of a Cell)

The cell cycle is divided into two main stages: Interphase and the M-Phase (Mitotic Phase).

Interphase (Preparation Phase): This is the longest part of the cycle where the cell prepares for division. It is divided into three sub-phases:

G1 Phase (Gap 1): The cell grows in size and produces proteins and organelles.

S Phase (Synthesis):* The cell replicates its DNA. By the end of this phase, each chromosome consists of two identical "sister chromatids."

G2 Phase (Gap 2): The cell continues to grow and makes final preparations (like synthesizing microtubules) for division.

M-Phase (Division Phase): This is where the cell actually divides.

7. Cell Division (The Splitting Process)

Cell division occurs in two primary ways depending on the type of cell:

Mitosis (Somatic Cell Division):

Used for growth, tissue repair, and asexual reproduction.

One parent cell divides into two genetically identical daughter cells.

Stages: Prophase (chromosomes condense), Metaphase (chromosomes align in the middle), Anaphase (chromatids pull apart), and Telophase (two new nuclei form).

Meiosis (Germ Cell Division):

- Used specifically for sexual reproduction to create gametes (sperm and egg).
- One parent cell divides into four genetically unique daughter cells, each with half the number of chromosomes (haploid).

Cytokinesis:

This is the final physical splitting of the cytoplasm, which usually occurs at the end of mitosis or meiosis, resulting in two separate cells.

8. Regulation (The Checkpoints): The cell cycle is strictly controlled by "checkpoints." If a cell has damaged DNA or is not ready, the cycle stops. If these checkpoints fail, it can lead to uncontrolled cell division, which is the basis of cancer.

1. The Genetic Blueprint: Chromosomes, DNA, and Genes

Chromosome: A thread-like structure of nucleic acids and protein found in the nucleus. It carries genetic information in the form of genes.

Gene: The basic physical and functional unit of heredity. It is a specific sequence of DNA that acts as an instruction to make proteins.

Inter-relation: Think of DNA as the "text" of life, a Gene as a specific "sentence" in that text, and the Chromosome as the "book" that organizes and stores that text.

Chromatid: One of the two identical "arms" of a replicated chromosome.

Centromere: The central point where two sister chromatids are joined.

Secondary Constriction: A narrow region other than the centromere; often associated with the nucleolus.

Satellite: A knob-like piece of chromatin at the end of a chromosome.

Telomere: The protective "cap" at the ends of chromosomes that prevents them from fraying or sticking together.

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Types:

Autosomes: Chromosomes that determine somatic (body) traits. Humans have 22 pairs.

Sex Chromosomes: Determine biological sex (XX for female, XY for male).

Chemical Components: Chromosomes consist of DNA (the code) and Histone proteins (which act as spools for DNA to wrap around).

9. Nucleic Acids: DNA vs. RNA

DNA (Deoxyribonucleic Acid): Double-stranded helix. Contains deoxyribose sugar and the nitrogenous base Thymine. It is the permanent storage of genetic data.

RNA (Ribonucleic Acid): Single-stranded. Contains ribose sugar and the base Uracil. It acts as a messenger to translate DNA code into proteins.

Chromatin States:

Euchromatin: Loosely packed, light-staining, and genetically active (being read by the cell).

Heterochromatin: Tightly packed, dark-staining, and genetically inactive (silenced).

10. The Cell Cycle and Division

The Cell Cycle is the life cycle of a cell, consisting of:

1. *Interphase*: The "growth" phase.

G1: Cell grows and performs functions.

S: DNA replication (chromosomes double).

G2: Final preparation for division.

11. Mitotic Phase (M-Phase): The actual division

Types of Cell Division:

Amitosis: Direct division without spindle formation (e.g., in bacteria/prokaryotes).

Mitosis: Occurs in somatic cells. One parent cell produces *two identical diploid daughter cells*.

Stages: Prophase (condensation), Metaphase (alignment), Anaphase (separation), Telophase (re-forming nuclei).

Cytokinesis: The physical splitting of the cytoplasm.

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Meiosis: Occurs in germ cells to produce gametes. One parent cell produces four unique haploid daughter cells.

Meiosis I: Homologous chromosomes separate (includes Crossing Over—the exchange of genetic material between non-sister chromatids, creating variation).

Meiosis II: Similar to mitosis; sister chromatids separate.

12. Cell Organelles in Division

Nucleus: Houses the DNA.

Centrosome: Contains centrioles that organize the *microtubules* (spindle fibers) to pull chromosomes apart.

Ribosomes: Synthesize the proteins needed for the cell to grow.

Mitochondria: Provide the ATP (energy) required for the energy-intensive process of division.

13. Reproduction

Reproduction is the process of creating new individuals.

Asexual Reproduction: Involves one parent. Offspring are genetically identical (clones). Examples: Binary fission, budding.

Sexual Reproduction: Involves two parents and the fusion of gametes (sperm and egg). It creates genetic diversity through the combination of two different sets of DNA.

Explain chromosome, Where the genes located, inter relation among chrosome, DNA and gene, types of chromosome, sex chrosome, autosome, Chorosome number, structure of Chorosome, chromatid, centromere, secondary constriction, satellite, telomere, chemical components of Chorosome, protein, nucleic acid, DNA or deoxyribonucleic acid, RNA or ribonucleic acid, difference between DNA and RNA, Euchromatin and heterochromatin, difference between Euchromatin and heterochromatin, cell organelles and structure involved in cell division, nucleus, centrosome and microtubule, ribosome, mitochondria, significance of cell division, types of cell division, amitosis, mitosis, meiosis, occurence, characteristics, cell cycle, phases of cell cycle, interphase, mitoticphase, importance of cell cycle, mitosis, stages of mitosis, prophase, metaphase, anaphase, telophase, cytokinesis, difference between plant and animal mitosis, significance or importance of mitosis, growth, cell replacement and repair, regeneration, reproduction, meiosis, primary concept of homologous chromosome, sister and non-sister chromatid, sister chromatid, non-sister chromatid, meiosis-I, meiosis-II, crossing over, process, significance of meiosis, difference between mitosis and meiosis, Reproduction,concept of reproduction, reproduction, importance of reproduction, modes of reproduction, asexual reproduction, sexual reproduction, difference between asexual reproduction and sexual reproduction.

14. Sex Determination in Humans

Humans have 46 chromosomes (23 pairs). 22 pairs are autosomes (identical in both sexes), and the 23rd pair consists of sex chromosomes.

Females: Possess two X chromosomes (XX). They are homogametic, producing only one type of gamete (22+X).

Males: Possess one X and one Y chromosome (XY). They are heterogametic, producing two types of sperm (22+X and 22+Y).

Process: Sex is determined at fertilization. If a sperm carrying the Y chromosome fertilizes the egg, the zygote becomes XY (male). If a sperm carrying the X chromosome fertilizes the egg, the zygote becomes XX (female). Thus, the father determines the sex of the child.

15. Genetic Diseases

Genetic diseases are caused by abnormalities in an individual's DNA, ranging from single-gene mutations to chromosomal aberrations. Common examples include Thalassemia, Haemophilia, and Colour Blindness.

A. Thalassemia (Autosomal Recessive Disorder)

Cause: It is caused by mutations in genes that code for hemoglobin chains (alpha or beta), leading to reduced or absent production of hemoglobin.

Heredity: It is an autosomal recessive disorder. Both parents must be carriers (heterozygous) for the child to inherit the disease (homozygous recessive).

Symptoms: Severe anemia, fatigue, pale skin, bone deformities, and enlarged spleen.

Classification: It is an autosomal chromosomal disorder because the genes involved are located on autosomes (Chromosome 16 for alpha, Chromosome 11 for beta), not sex chromosomes.

B. Haemophilia (X-linked Recessive Disorder)

Cause: A deficiency in blood-clotting factors.

Types:

Haemophilia A: Deficiency of Factor VIII.

Haemophilia B: Deficiency of Factor IX.

Symptoms: Excessive bleeding from minor cuts, internal bleeding, and painful, swollen joints.

Inheritance: It is X-linked recessive. It primarily affects males because they have only one X chromosome. A female carrier (X^HX^h) has a 50% chance of passing the gene to her sons (who will be affected) and her daughters (who will be carriers).

C. Colour Blindness (X-linked Recessive Disorder)

Cause: A mutation in the genes on the X chromosome that code for light-sensitive pigments (cones) in the retina.

Symptoms: Inability to distinguish between certain colors, most commonly red and green.

Heredity: Like haemophilia, it is X-linked recessive. A male (X^cY) will express the trait if he inherits the affected X from his mother. A female must inherit the affected gene from both parents (X^cX^c) to be colorblind.

16. Genetic Counselling

Genetic counselling is a communication process where individuals or families are advised about the nature, inheritance, and implications of genetic disorders.

Purpose: To assess the risk of passing a disorder to offspring, explain diagnostic test results (like amniocentesis), and provide support for managing the condition.

Importance: It helps families make informed reproductive decisions and provides guidance on available treatments or lifestyle adjustments.

17. The Thalassemia Carrier Match

When two carriers (Thalassemia Minor) have a child, they each have one normal allele (T) and one mutated allele (t).

Father's Genes: T and t

Mother's Genes: T and t

	Father's Sperm: T	Father's Sperm: t
Mother's Egg: T	TT (Normal - 25% chance)	Tt (Carrier Minor - 25% chance)
Mother's Egg: t	Tt (Carrier Minor - 25% chance)	tt (Thalassemia Major - 25% chance)

Summary: There is a 1 in 4 (25%) chance the child will have severe Thalassemia Major, a 50% chance they will be a healthy carrier, and a 25% chance they will be completely free of the gene.

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18. The Hemophilia Carrier Match Because Hemophilia is X-linked, we must track the sex chromosomes (X and Y)
Let's look at what happens when a healthy father (X^H Y) has a child with a carrier mother ($X^H X^h$).

Father's Sperm: X^H or Y

Mother's Eggs: X^H or X^h

	Father's Sperm: X^H	Father's Sperm: Y
Mother's Egg: X^H	$X^H X^H$ (Healthy Daughter)	X^H Y (Healthy Son)
Mother's Egg: X^h	$X^H X^h$ (Carrier Daughter)	X^hY (Hemophilic Son)

Summary:

Daughters: 100% healthy (but a 50% chance any daughter is a carrier).

Sons: Have a 50% risk of inheriting hemophilia because they only get one X chromosome, which comes from the mother.

19. The Colour-Blind Father What happens when a colour-blind father (X^cY) has children with a completely normal-sighted mother ($X^C X^C$)?

Father's Sperm: X^c or Y Mother's Eggs: All are X^C.

	Father's Sperm: X^c	Father's Sperm: Y
Mother's Egg: X^C	$X^C X^c$ (Carrier Daughter)	X^C Y (Healthy Son)
Mother's Egg: X^C	X^C Y (Healthy Son)	X^C Y(Healthy Son)

Summary: 100% of the sons will be perfectly normal because they get their healthy mother's X chromosome. 100% of the daughters will be carriers because they must inherit their father's only X chromosome (X^c).

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Chemical Science

1. The Pre-Mendeleev Era: Searching for Order

Lavoisier's Classification (1789): Antoine Lavoisier wrote the first modern chemistry textbook, Traité Élémentaire de Chimie. He classified the 33 known elements into gases, metals, non-metals, and earths. While simple, it provided the first systematic categorization.

Döbereiner's Triads (1829): Johann Wolfgang Döbereiner noticed that the atomic weight of Strontium was roughly the average of Calcium and Barium. He expanded this to other groups (e.g., Chlorine, Bromine, Iodine). This was the first hint that atomic weight was linked to chemical behavior.

De Chancourtois' Telluric Helix (1862): A geologist, he plotted elements on a spiral around a cylinder. He was the first to recognize that elemental properties repeat every seven elements. However, his paper was ignored because it was written in geological terms rather than chemical ones.

Newlands' Law of Octaves (1864): John Newlands arranged elements by atomic weight and noticed a pattern every eight elements. He was ridiculed by the Chemical Society for comparing chemistry to music, but he was the first to assign "atomic numbers" (though he called them ordinal numbers).

2. The Mendeleev Revolution (1869–1871)

Dmitri Mendeleev, a Russian chemist, took the existing data and created a table that was more than just a list; it was a predictive tool.

The "Gap" Strategy: Unlike his predecessors, Mendeleev realized that the list of elements was incomplete. He left empty spaces for elements like eka-aluminum (Gallium) and eka-silicon (Germanium).

The Anomaly Fix: When the atomic weight order contradicted chemical properties (e.g., Tellurium and Iodine), he prioritized chemical properties, correctly assuming the atomic weights were measured incorrectly or that the order was more complex than simple weight.

3. The Discovery of the Subatomic World (1890s–1910s)

The Noble Gases: Lord Rayleigh and William Ramsay discovered Argon, Helium, Neon, Krypton, and Xenon. These elements were chemically inert and did not fit into any existing group. They were added as "Group 0" (now Group 18), which actually strengthened the periodic law by showing that the pattern was consistent.

The Moseley Correction (1913): Henry Moseley, a student of Ernest Rutherford, used X-ray diffraction to measure the frequency of X-rays emitted by elements. He found that the frequency was proportional to the square of the atomic number (Z). This proved that the periodic table is based on the number of protons, not atomic mass. This solved the "Mendeleev anomalies" (like Tellurium/Iodine) perfectly.

4. The Modern Era: The Seaborg Shift (1940s–Present)

The Manhattan Project and Transuranium Elements: During the 1940s, Glenn Seaborg and his team at UC Berkeley discovered elements 94 through 102 (Plutonium, Americium, Curium, etc.).

The Actinide Series: Seaborg realized that these elements did not fit into the main body of the table. He proposed pulling the Actinides out to form a separate row below the Lanthanides. This was a radical change that gave the periodic table its current, familiar "long" shape.

Synthetic Elements: Since the 1950s, the table has been expanded through particle accelerators. The most recent additions, such as Oganesson (118), completed the seventh row of the table.

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The Periodic Table of elements

Complete reference chart with standard atomic weights and element classifications

1 H Hydrogen 1.008																	2 He Helium 4.0026
3 Li Lithium 6.94	4 Be Beryllium 9.0122											5 B Boron 10.81	6 C Carbon 12.011	7 N Nitrogen 14.007	8 O Oxygen 15.999	9 F Fluorine 18.998	10 Ne Neon 20.180
11 Na Sodium 22.990	12 Mg Magnesium 24.305											13 Al Aluminum 26.982	14 Si Silicon 28.085	15 P Phosphorus 30.974	16 S Sulfur 32.06	17 Cl Chlorine 35.45	18 Ar Argon 39.948
19 K Potassium 39.098	20 Ca Calcium 40.078	21 Sc Scandium 44.956	22 Ti Titanium 47.867	23 V Vanadium 50.942	24 Cr Chromium 51.996	25 Mn Manganese 54.938	26 Fe Iron 55.845	27 Co Cobalt 58.933	28 Ni Nickel 58.693	29 Cu Copper 63.546	30 Zn Zinc 65.38	31 Ga Gallium 69.723	32 Ge Germanium 72.630	33 As Arsenic 74.922	34 Se Selenium 78.971	35 Br Bromine 79.904	36 Kr Krypton 83.798
37 Rb Rubidium 85.468	38 Sr Strontium 87.62	39 Y Yttrium 88.906	40 Zr Zirconium 91.224	41 Nb Niobium 92.906	42 Mo Molybdenum 95.95	43 Tc Technetium [97]	44 Ru Ruthenium 101.07	45 Rh Rhodium 102.91	46 Pd Palladium 106.42	47 Ag Silver 107.87	48 Cd Cadmium 112.41	49 In Indium 114.82	50 Sn Tin 118.71	51 Sb Antimony 121.76	52 Te Tellurium 127.60	53 I Iodine 126.90	54 Xe Xenon 131.29
55 Cs Cesium 132.91	56 Ba Barium 137.33	57 La Lanthanum 138.91	72 Hf Hafnium 178.49	73 Ta Tantalum 180.95	74 W Tungsten 183.84	75 Re Rhenium 186.21	76 Os Osmium 190.23	77 Ir Iridium 192.22	78 Pt Platinum 195.08	79 Au Gold 196.97	80 Hg Mercury 200.59	81 Tl Thallium 204.38	82 Pb Lead 207.2	83 Bi Bismuth 208.98	84 Po Polonium [209]	85 At Astatine [210]	86 Rn Radon [222]
87 Fr Francium [223]	88 Ra Radium [226]	89 Ac Actinium [227]	104 Rf Rutherfordium [267]	105 Db Dubnium [268]	106 Sg Seaborgium [269]	107 Bh Bohrium [270]	108 Hs Hassium [269]	109 Mt Meitnerium [278]	110 Ds Darmstadtium [281]	111 Rg Roentgenium [282]	112 Cn Copernicium [285]	113 Nh Nihonium [286]	114 Fl Flerovium [289]	115 Mc Moscovium [290]	116 Lv Livermorium [293]	117 Ts Tennessine [294]	118 Og Oganesson [294]

58 Ce Cerium 140.12	59 Pr Praseodymium 140.91	60 Nd Neodymium 144.24	61 Pm Promethium [145]	62 Sm Samarium 150.36	63 Eu Europium 151.96	64 Gd Gadolinium 157.25	65 Tb Terbium 158.93	66 Dy Dysprosium 162.50	67 Ho Holmium 164.93	68 Er Erbium 167.26	69 Tm Thulium 168.93	70 Yb Ytterbium 173.05	71 Lu Lutetium 174.97
90 Th Thorium 232.04	91 Pa Protactinium 231.04	92 U Uranium 238.03	93 Np Neptunium [237]	94 Pu Plutonium [244]	95 Am Americium [243]	96 Cm Curium [247]	97 Bk Berkelium [247]	98 Cf Californium [251]	99 Es Einsteinium [252]	100 Fm Fermium [257]	101 Md Mendelevium [258]	102 No Nobelium [259]	103 Lr Lawrencium [266]

Reactive Nonmetal | Noble Gas | Alkali Metal | Alkaline Earth Metal | Metalloid | Halogen | Post-Transition Metal | Transition Metal | Lanthanide | Actinide | Unknown Properties

Detailed Element Reference Registry

Atomic #	Symbol	Element Name	Atomic Weight (u)	Category	Period	Group
1	H	Hydrogen	1.008	Reactive Nonmetal	1	1
2	He	Helium	4.0026	Noble Gas	1	18
3	Li	Lithium	6.94	Alkali Metal	2	1
4	Be	Beryllium	9.0122	Alkaline Earth Metal	2	2
5	B	Boron	10.81	Metalloid	2	13
6	C	Carbon	12.011	Reactive Nonmetal	2	14
7	N	Nitrogen	14.007	Reactive Nonmetal	2	15
8	O	Oxygen	15.999	Reactive Nonmetal	2	16
9	F	Fluorine	18.998	Halogen	2	17
10	Ne	Neon	20.180	Noble Gas	2	18
11	Na	Sodium	22.990	Alkali Metal	3	1
12	Mg	Magnesium	24.305	Alkaline Earth Metal	3	2
13	Al	Aluminum	26.982	Post-Transition Metal	3	13
14	Si	Silicon	28.085	Metalloid	3	14
15	P	Phosphorus	30.974	Reactive Nonmetal	3	15
16	S	Sulfur	32.06	Reactive Nonmetal	3	16
17	Cl	Chlorine	35.45	Halogen	3	17
18	Ar	Argon	39.948	Noble Gas	3	18
19	K	Potassium	39.098	Alkali Metal	4	1
20	Ca	Calcium	40.078	Alkaline Earth Metal	4	2
21	Sc	Scandium	44.956	Transition Metal	4	3
22	Ti	Titanium	47.867	Transition Metal	4	4
23	V	Vanadium	50.942	Transition Metal	4	5
24	Cr	Chromium	51.996	Transition Metal	4	6
25	Mn	Manganese	54.938	Transition Metal	4	7
26	Fe	Iron	55.845	Transition Metal	4	8
27	Co	Cobalt	58.933	Transition Metal	4	9
28	Ni	Nickel	58.693	Transition Metal	4	10

Atomic #	Symbol	Element Name	Atomic Weight (u)	Category	Period	Group
29	Cu	Copper	63.546	Transition Metal	4	11
30	Zn	Zinc	65.38	Transition Metal	4	12
31	Ga	Gallium	69.723	Post-Transition Metal	4	13
32	Ge	Germanium	72.630	Metalloid	4	14
33	As	Arsenic	74.922	Metalloid	4	15
34	Se	Selenium	78.971	Reactive Nonmetal	4	16
35	Br	Bromine	79.904	Halogen	4	17
36	Kr	Krypton	83.798	Noble Gas	4	18
37	Rb	Rubidium	85.468	Alkali Metal	5	1
38	Sr	Strontium	87.62	Alkaline Earth Metal	5	2
39	Y	Yttrium	88.906	Transition Metal	5	3
40	Zr	Zirconium	91.224	Transition Metal	5	4
41	Nb	Niobium	92.906	Transition Metal	5	5
42	Mo	Molybdenum	95.95	Transition Metal	5	6
43	Tc	Technetium	[97]	Transition Metal	5	7
44	Ru	Ruthenium	101.07	Transition Metal	5	8
45	Rh	Rhodium	102.91	Transition Metal	5	9
46	Pd	Palladium	106.42	Transition Metal	5	10
47	Ag	Silver	107.87	Transition Metal	5	11
48	Cd	Cadmium	112.41	Transition Metal	5	12
49	In	Indium	114.82	Post-Transition Metal	5	13
50	Sn	Tin	118.71	Post-Transition Metal	5	14
51	Sb	Antimony	121.76	Metalloid	5	15
52	Te	Tellurium	127.60	Metalloid	5	16
53	I	Iodine	126.90	Halogen	5	17
54	Xe	Xenon	131.29	Noble Gas	5	18
55	Cs	Cesium	132.91	Alkali Metal	6	1
56	Ba	Barium	137.33	Alkaline Earth Metal	6	2
57	La	Lanthanum	138.91	Lanthanide	6	3
58	Ce	Cerium	140.12	Lanthanide	6	-
59	Pr	Praseodymium	140.91	Lanthanide	6	-

Atomic #	Symbol	Element Name	Atomic Weight (u)	Category	Period	Group
60	**Nd**	Neodymium	144.24	Lanthanide	6	-
61	**Pm**	Promethium	[145]	Lanthanide	6	-
62	**Sm**	Samarium	150.36	Lanthanide	6	-
63	**Eu**	Europium	151.96	Lanthanide	6	-
64	**Gd**	Gadolinium	157.25	Lanthanide	6	-
65	**Tb**	Terbium	158.93	Lanthanide	6	-
66	**Dy**	Dysprosium	162.50	Lanthanide	6	-
67	**Ho**	Holmium	164.93	Lanthanide	6	-
68	**Er**	Erbium	167.26	Lanthanide	6	-
69	**Tm**	Thulium	168.93	Lanthanide	6	-
70	**Yb**	Ytterbium	173.05	Lanthanide	6	-
71	**Lu**	Lutetium	174.97	Lanthanide	6	-
72	**Hf**	Hafnium	178.49	Transition Metal	6	4
73	**Ta**	Tantalum	180.95	Transition Metal	6	5
74	**W**	Tungsten	183.84	Transition Metal	6	6
75	**Re**	Rhenium	186.21	Transition Metal	6	7
76	**Os**	Osmium	190.23	Transition Metal	6	8
77	**Ir**	Iridium	192.22	Transition Metal	6	9
78	**Pt**	Platinum	195.08	Transition Metal	6	10
79	**Au**	Gold	196.97	Transition Metal	6	11
80	**Hg**	Mercury	200.59	Transition Metal	6	12
81	**Tl**	Thallium	204.38	Post-Transition Metal	6	13
82	**Pb**	Lead	207.2	Post-Transition Metal	6	14
83	**Bi**	Bismuth	208.98	Post-Transition Metal	6	15
84	**Po**	Polonium	[209]	Post-Transition Metal	6	16
85	**At**	Astatine	[210]	Metalloid	6	17
86	**Rn**	Radon	[222]	Noble Gas	6	18
87	**Fr**	Francium	[223]	Alkali Metal	7	1
88	**Ra**	Radium	[226]	Alkaline Earth Metal	7	2
89	**Ac**	Actinium	[227]	Actinide	7	3
90	**Th**	Thorium	232.04	Actinide	7	-

Atomic #	Symbol	Element Name	Atomic Weight (u)	Category	Period	Group
91	**Pa**	Protactinium	231.04	Actinide	7	-
92	**U**	Uranium	238.03	Actinide	7	-
93	**Np**	Neptunium	[237]	Actinide	7	-
94	**Pu**	Plutonium	[244]	Actinide	7	-
95	**Am**	Americium	[243]	Actinide	7	-
96	**Cm**	Curium	[247]	Actinide	7	-
97	**Bk**	Berkelium	[247]	Actinide	7	-
98	**Cf**	Californium	[251]	Actinide	7	-
99	**Es**	Einsteinium	[252]	Actinide	7	-
100	**Fm**	Fermium	[257]	Actinide	7	-
101	**Md**	Mendelevium	[258]	Actinide	7	-
102	**No**	Nobelium	[259]	Actinide	7	-
103	**Lr**	Lawrencium	[266]	Actinide	7	-
104	**Rf**	Rutherfordium	[267]	Transition Metal	7	4
105	**Db**	Dubnium	[268]	Transition Metal	7	5
106	**Sg**	Seaborgium	[269]	Transition Metal	7	6
107	**Bh**	Bohrium	[270]	Transition Metal	7	7
108	**Hs**	Hassium	[269]	Transition Metal	7	8
109	**Mt**	Meitnerium	[278]	Unknown Properties	7	9
110	**Ds**	Darmstadtium	[281]	Unknown Properties	7	10
111	**Rg**	Roentgenium	[282]	Unknown Properties	7	11
112	**Cn**	Copernicium	[285]	Transition Metal	7	12
113	**Nh**	Nihonium	[286]	Unknown Properties	7	13
114	**Fl**	Flerovium	[289]	Unknown Properties	7	14
115	**Mc**	Moscovium	[290]	Unknown Properties	7	15
116	**Lv**	Livermorium	[293]	Unknown Properties	7	16
117	**Ts**	Tennessine	[294]	Unknown Properties	7	17
118	**Og**	Oganesson	[294]	Unknown Properties	7	18

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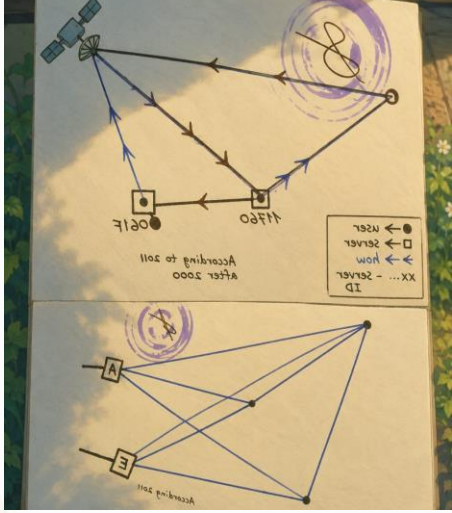

Tech Science

The term 'Tech' refers to technology. In the S.B.I.H.A. curriculum, the section or educational department where 'Tech Science' is discussed is derived from the various technological works and research fields of S.B.I.H.A. These research fields are primarily categorized into four divisions: 1) Micro tech, 2) Nano tech, 3) Robo tech, and 4) Techno tech.* *Micro Tech:* Technological devices that are not easily repairable are discussed under the Micro tech division.* *Nano Tech:* Technological devices that are easily repairable are discussed under the Nano tech division.* *Robo Tech and Techno Tech:* Since these divisions are entirely applied and practical in nature, they are described only through diagrams. Unlike the other two divisions (Nano tech and Micro tech), they do not have defined explanations.*Robo Tech*Robo tech covers all aspects of Robotic technology. Technological devices that operate with minimal human intervention are included under Robo tech. Examples include Washing Machines, Air Conditioners (AC), etc.*Techno Tech*In this section of Tech Science, the subject matter involves the path of electrical rays and hacking (as of the year 2000). Later, through the initiative of K. Chakraborty, 'coding' was added to this field.

Coding

Coding is primarily divided into three phases:

In-code: A system where alphanumeric numbers (e.g., A136Z568) are used to access a system through illicit means.

Off-code: A system where alphanumeric numbers (e.g., ZZ593F2) are used to access a system through illicit means, followed by a method to permanently conceal the actions performed.

Bio-code: Bio-code is the chain-like manifestation of In-code and Off-code. It is created using In-code, Off-code, and a special code (e.g., A136Z568ZZ2593F2L, where 'L' is the special code).Rules of Code: Both In-code and Off-code are written in alphanumeric digits, requiring a minimum of eight and a maximum of thirty characters. However, the rule for Bio-code is different: **In-code + Off-code + One special code = Bio-code**. Between 2019 and 2021, another type of code emerged called 'Pro-Bio-code'. The only difference between Bio-code and Pro-Bio-code is that while Bio-code uses only one special code, Pro-Bio-code allows for a minimum of twenty-one and a maximum of two thousand special codes. By 2023, through the dedicated efforts of Professor K. Chakraborty and his esteemed KINGC team, the L-series and V-series chips were invented.

L-Series and V-Series Chips

When a processing circuit processes input to provide output, the V-series chip performs the processing, while the L-series chip monitors the results determined by the V-series chip. This means if the 1-binary number 001 becomes 0010010010010100101... during input processing, the output will be incorrect. To avoid this unwanted error, the L-series chip is used. Its function is similar to a tea strainer, which filters out the impurities (0010010010010100101...) and provides only the pure (001) output.

Processing Engine

A processing engine is a larger version of a processor. Initially, it was used for creating fragrances or perfumes. Later, around 2020, Professor K. Chakraborty first utilized it in his scientific activities known as 'Ostomanob' (Artificial Human).Internal Structure of the Engine (2020-2021)Initially, the internal structure of the engine was very simple. By 2020, when it was directly engaged in scientific work, its internal components were upgraded. During the improvement phase, it contained a gas compressor and a management circuit, and after further development, a 'phomic liquid cylinder' was installed. Subsequently, around 2021-2022, its components were completely changed, and it was prepared as an advanced military stealth device. Famous engines of this type included the Zumo/1840/16932 and the LVT00680 series.

Hacking

Hacking is the practice of identifying and exploiting vulnerabilities in computer systems, networks, or digital devices to gain unauthorized access, manipulate data, or disrupt services. At its core, hacking is a technical skill set involving deep knowledge of programming, networking, operating systems, and security protocols.The practice is generally categorized based on the intent of the individual, often referred to as the color of their hat. White hat hackers, or ethical hackers, are security professionals hired by organizations to test systems for weaknesses so they can be patched before malicious actors find them. They operate with explicit permission and follow legal guidelines. Black hat hackers are individuals who gain unauthorized access to systems with malicious intent, such as stealing sensitive data, committing financial fraud, or causing damage. Gray hat hackers fall in the middle; they may access systems without permission to find vulnerabilities, but they do not necessarily intend to cause harm, though their actions remain illegal.The process of hacking typically follows a structured methodology. The first phase is reconnaissance, where the hacker gathers information about the target, such as IP addresses, domain names, and network infrastructure. This is followed by scanning, where the hacker uses tools to identify open ports, active services, and potential entry points. Once a vulnerability is identified, the hacker moves to the exploitation phase, where they use specific code or techniques to bypass security measures and gain access. After gaining access, they may perform post-exploitation activities, such as escalating privileges to gain administrative control, installing backdoors for future access, or exfiltrating data. Finally, they often attempt to cover their tracks by deleting logs or hiding their presence to avoid detection.Hacking techniques vary widely depending on the target. Some common methods include phishing, which involves tricking users into revealing credentials through deceptive emails or websites. Another method is SQL injection, where a hacker inserts malicious code into a database query to manipulate or extract data. Cross-site scripting involves injecting malicious scripts into trusted websites to target users. Denial of Service attacks aim to overwhelm a system with traffic, making it unavailable to legitimate users. Password cracking involves using automated tools to guess or decrypt user passwords.The impact of hacking can be severe, leading to identity theft, financial loss, loss of intellectual property, and the compromise of critical infrastructure. Because of these risks, cybersecurity has become a vital field. Organizations employ defensive strategies such as encryption, multi-factor authentication, firewalls, and regular security audits to protect their assets. Ethical hacking is now a recognized profession, with certifications like the Certified Ethical Hacker (CEH) helping professionals learn how to think like attackers to better defend systems.In summary, hacking is a complex field that sits at the intersection of technical innovation and security. While it is often portrayed negatively in media, the underlying skills are essential for maintaining the integrity and safety of the modern digital world.

Ray

Electromagnetic radiation, or electromagnetic rays, refers to the waves of the electromagnetic field, which propagate through space and carry electromagnetic radiant energy. These waves consist of oscillating electric and magnetic fields that are perpendicular to each other and to the direction of energy propagation.The electromagnetic spectrum is the entire range of all possible frequencies of electromagnetic radiation. It is organized by wavelength and frequency. Because the speed of light is constant in a vacuum, wavelength and frequency are inversely proportional: as the frequency increases, the wavelength decreases.The spectrum is typically divided into several categories based on these properties:Radio waves have the longest wavelengths and the lowest frequencies. They are used primarily for communication, including television, radio broadcasting, and mobile phone signals.Microwaves have shorter wavelengths than radio waves and are used in radar technology, satellite communications, and for heating food in microwave ovens.Infrared radiation is felt as heat. It is emitted by all objects with a temperature above absolute zero. It is used in remote controls, thermal imaging cameras, and night-vision equipment.Visible light is the narrow portion of the spectrum that the human eye can detect. It ranges from red, which has the longest wavelength, to violet, which has the shortest.Ultraviolet radiation has shorter wavelengths than visible light. While it is responsible for suntans and sunburns, it is also used in sterilization processes because it can damage the DNA of microorganisms.X-rays have very high energy and can penetrate soft tissues of the body. They are widely used in medical imaging to view the structure of bones and in security scanners.Gamma rays have the shortest wavelengths and the highest energy in the spectrum. They are produced by nuclear reactions and radioactive decay. They are highly ionizing and can be used in cancer treatment to destroy malignant cells, though they are also dangerous to living tissue.Electromagnetic rays do not require a medium to travel; they can move through the vacuum of space. This is why light from the sun and stars can reach the Earth. The interaction of these rays with matter depends on their energy level, ranging from simple reflection or absorption to the ionization of atoms.

BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.
CHAPTER NUMBER: 01.
PUBLISHING UNIT: S.B.I.H.A PUBLISHING UNIT PRIVER LIMITED.
CHAPTER NAME: PLANT RESEARCH.

The Neuro-Biological Basis of Plant Intelligence: A Systems-Biology Approach to Signal Integration and Adaptive Behavior

Statement:

"Plants, while lacking a centralized nervous system, exhibit complex, decentralized information-processing networks that function as a form of 'botanical intelligence.' By integrating electrochemical signaling, volatile organic compound (VOC) communication, and epigenetic memory, plants demonstrate sophisticated decision-making capabilities that mirror cognitive processes in animals. This thesis argues that plant behavior should be reclassified from 'passive reaction' to 'active, goal-oriented agency,' necessitating a paradigm shift in how we define cognition in non-neural organisms."

The Three Pillars of the Thesis:

1. The Electrochemical Signaling Network:

Action Potentials: Plants utilize ion-channel-based signaling (similar to animal neurons) to transmit information across the organism. This allows for rapid systemic responses to mechanical stimuli, herbivory, and environmental shifts.

The Root-Brain Hypothesis: The root apex acts as a sensory hub, integrating complex data from the soil environment (moisture, nutrient gradients, and microbial interactions) to coordinate growth patterns, effectively functioning as a distributed processing center.

2. Inter-Organismal Communication (The "Wood Wide Web"):

Mycorrhizal Networks: Fungal symbionts facilitate a subterranean communication highway, allowing plants to share resources and transmit "warning signals" regarding pathogens or drought to neighboring plants.

VOC Signaling: Plants release specific volatile organic compounds to communicate with other plants and attract predatory insects for defense, demonstrating a sophisticated, multi-modal language that transcends individual boundaries.

3. Epigenetic Memory and Adaptive Learning:

Habituation: Research demonstrates that plants can "learn" to ignore non-threatening stimuli (e.g., repeated dropping) and "remember" past environmental stressors, adjusting their physiological responses accordingly.

Epigenetic Inheritance: These learned adaptations are encoded through DNA methylation and histone modification, allowing plants to pass "experience-based" survival strategies to their offspring, a hallmark of adaptive intelligence.

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Conclusion:

This thesis posits that the traditional view of plants as "biological automata" is scientifically obsolete. By applying the principles of Systems Biology and Plant Neurobiology, we can demonstrate that plants possess a decentralized cognitive architecture. The "intelligence" of a plant is not located in a brain, but in the dynamic, real-time integration of environmental data, proving that agency and decision-making are fundamental properties of life, not just products of neural evolution.

BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.

CHAPTER NUMBER: 04.

PUBLISHING UNIT: S.B.I.H.A PUBLISHING UNIT PRIVER LIMITED.

CHAPTER NAME: TOXIN SCIENCE.

The Art of the Antidote

An Aesthetic Explanation View on Toxicology

At its core, **toxicology** is the study of how substances interact with living organisms to cause harm. While it sounds purely clinical, it is deeply intertwined with history, nature, and the delicate balance of life itself. It is often called the science of safety, governed by a single, elegant truth: *the dose makes the poison.*

The Fine Line: *Sola Dosis Facit Venenum*

Coined by the Renaissance physician Paracelsus, this principle serves as the foundational pillar of toxicology. It posits that everything—from the pure water we drink to the vital air we breathe—has the potential to be toxic if the concentration is high enough. Conversely, even the most deadly venoms can become life-saving medicines when administered in precise, microscopic dimensions.

THE SPECTRUM OF BIOLOGICAL HARMONY

THERAPEUTIC ZONE	TOXICITY ZONE	LETHAL ZONE
Micro-doses, essential nutrients, and vitamins that sustain system balance.	Overexposure or saturation where physiological strain begins to manifest.	Critical threshold breach resulting in structural or functional system failure.

The Pillars of Toxicity (ADME)

To understand how a substance moves through a biological system, toxicologists map out a complex, beautifully orchestrated journey known by the acronym **ADME**:

A

Absorption

How the substance enters the temple of the body (e.g., via the skin, lungs, or gastrointestinal tract).

D

Distribution

The travel routes it takes via the cardiovascular network to reach various tissues and organs.

M

Metabolism

The body's brilliant attempt to detoxify itself, primarily driven by hepatic enzymes transforming the stranger.

E

Excretion

The final farewell, where the body safely eliminates the processed remnants from its system.

Nature's Chemistry Lab

Toxicology is not limited to synthetic chemicals or industrial waste; it is deeply rooted in the natural world. Plants and animals have spent millions of years evolving sophisticated chemical defenses to ensure survival.

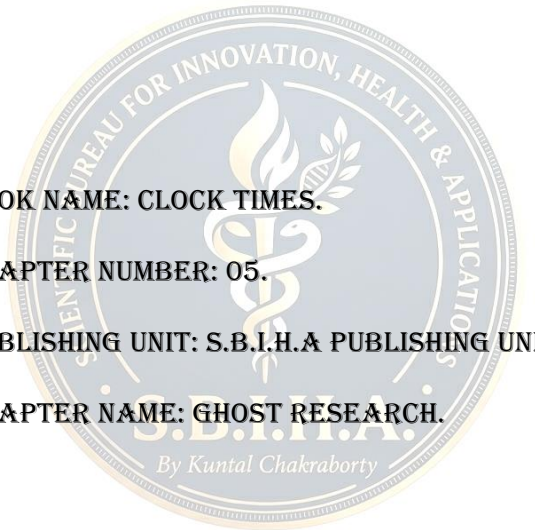
Venoms

Actively injected delivery systems (such as a pit viper's strike or a bee's sting) designed to immediately disrupt neurological or circulatory frameworks.

Poisons

Passively absorbed or ingested defenses (such as the warning coloration of a poison dart frog or the deceptive beauty of the Death Cap mushroom).

> *"In exploring toxicology, we look at the invisible threads connecting chemistry, biology, and medicine—a science dedicated to understanding the vulnerabilities of life so that we can better protect it."*



BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.

CHAPTER NUMBER: 05.

PUBLISHING UNIT: S.B.I.H.A PUBLISHING UNIT PRIVER LIMITED.

CHAPTER NAME: GHOST RESEARCH.

The Science & Pseudoscience of Ghost Research

AN ANALYTICAL OVERVIEW OF PARANORMAL METHODOLOGIES, EQUIPMENT, AND SKEPTICAL FRAMEWORKS

Ghost research—historically referred to as psychical research and structured today under the umbrellas of parapsychology and paranormal investigation—is the study of reported haunting phenomena, anomalous environmental occurrences, and spiritual manifestations. While not recognized as a mainstream science due to a lack of reproducible empirical evidence, the field operates within its own set of rigid investigative protocols, historic archives, and physical instrumentation.

> **The Foundational Premise**
>
> Most modern paranormal researchers do not claim to prove the existence of an afterlife directly. Instead, they seek to collect anomalous environmental data that cannot be explained by standard physical, structural, or meteorological baselines, presenting these anomalies as candidates for further study.

1. Core Investigative Methodology

Professional investigators prioritize natural, structural, and psychological explanations before considering any paranormal hypothesis. The standard investigative protocol is divided into three critical phases:

- **Historical Archival Research:** Investigators construct a comprehensive timeline of the property. This involves analyzing public property records, local newspaper archives, building permits, and historical deeds to verify or debunk claims of tragic deaths, historical battles, or architectural re-configurations.
- **Environmental Baseline Tracking:** Upon arrival, investigators deploy sensors to map the building's ambient atmosphere. They record background levels of electromagnetic radiation, temperature variants across different rooms, airflow currents, and acoustic baselines over a multi-hour control period before testing begins.
- **Systematic Data Isolation:** To eliminate false positives, investigators verify structural integrity. Rattling windows are checked for drafts, "phantom footsteps" are mapped to shifting floorboards or expanding water pipes, and reported "heavy atmospheres" are tested for physical environmental toxins.

2. Technical Arsenal and Instrumentation

Modern researchers utilize an array of physical sensors designed to capture physical spikes, visual anomalies, or acoustic fluctuations. Below are the primary instruments and their theoretical applications:

Instrument	Theoretical Paranormal Utility	Common Skeptical Explanation
EMF Meters (e.g., K-II, TriField)	Measures localized spikes in electromagnetic fields, theorized to occur when spirits manifest or manipulate energy.	Detects faulty electrical shielding, hidden junction boxes, active appliances, or cell signals.
Digital Audio Recorders	Captures Electronic Voice Phenomena (EVP)—voices or sounds allegedly imprinted onto digital media at frequencies inaudible to human ears.	Acoustic pareidolia, radio frequency interference, or cross-talk from nearby baby monitors/walkie-talkies.
Thermal Imaging (FLIR)	Maps infrared radiation to identify sudden "cold spots" or heat signatures that have no physical draft or heat source.	Natural thermal drafts, reflection of human heat on glossy surfaces, or changing insulation levels.
Full-Spectrum Cameras	Records video and photos in ultraviolet (UV) and infrared (IR) spectrums to capture visual anomalies invisible to the human eye.	Dust particles, insects, or water droplets reflecting off the IR illuminator close to the lens (orbs).

3. The Scientific and Psychological Lens

Mainstream scientific consensus attributes ghost sightings and anomalous experiences to highly documented psychological, neurological, and environmental factors rather than disembodied consciousnesses:

- **Pareidolia:** The human brain’s evolutionary visual processing system is hardwired to find recognizable patterns—especially human faces and figures—within chaotic, random stimuli. This explains why shadows, textured walls, or dust particles in low light are frequently interpreted as humanoid figures.
- **Infrasound:** Acoustic waves below the human hearing threshold of $20 ext{ Hz}$ (often generated by industrial pipes, heavy traffic, wind turbines, or exhaust fans) can cause physical resonance within the human body. Studies show infrasound can trigger feelings of dread, hyperventilation, shivering, and even slight optical distortions by vibrating the human eyeball.
- **Environmental Toxins:** Old, poorly ventilated buildings frequently harbor mold or slow carbon monoxide leaks. Carbon monoxide poisoning leads directly to auditory and visual hallucinations, severe paranoia, disorientation, and feelings of being watched.

- **The Ideomotor Effect:** Subconscious, involuntary muscle movements account for the movement of objects in devices like dowsing rods and Ouija boards. The individuals physically move the device without any conscious intent or awareness of doing so.

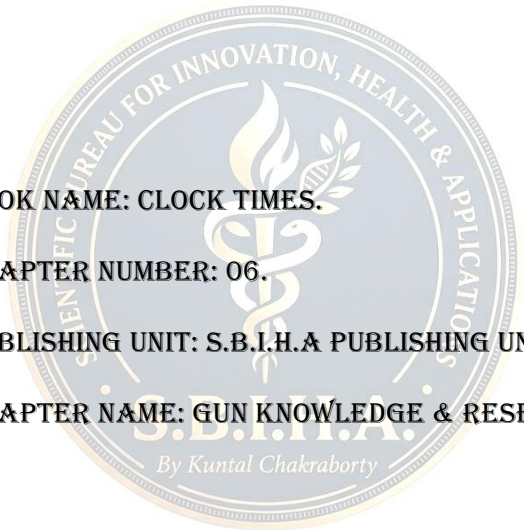
4. Famous Historic Frameworks

The Stone Tape Theory

Popularized in the 1970s, this hypothesis suggests that highly emotional events can "imprint" mental energy onto physical materials (like sandstone, brick, or iron ore). The environment acts as an analog tape recorder, replayable under specific atmospheric conditions. Because these hauntings do not interact with observers, they are categorized as residual hauntings.

The Society for Psychical Research

Founded in London in 1882, the SPR was the first systematic attempt to organize scientific minds (including physicists, psychologists, and philosophers) to examine anomalous phenomena. Their early work laid the groundwork for modern double-blind testing in telepathy, mediumship, and physical apparitions.



BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.

CHAPTER NUMBER: 06.

PUBLISHING UNIT: S.B.I.H.A PUBLISHING UNIT PRIVER LIMITED.

CHAPTER NAME: GUN KNOWLEDGE & RESEARCH.

Since the creation of the barbaric creature known as man on Earth, various life-taking weapons have been born, among which the gun is one. In the weapon store of S.B.I.H.A, a total of 20,486 different types of guns are stocked. Among these, the notable guns are four:

1. Round Armer Lazer Gun
2. Point Blank Thiner
3. Spy Spider
4. Shefard White

Among the aforementioned guns, excluding number 1, it is possible to use 203,260,331 bullets of S.B.I.H.A in gun numbers 2, 3, and 4 through adjustable gun barrels."

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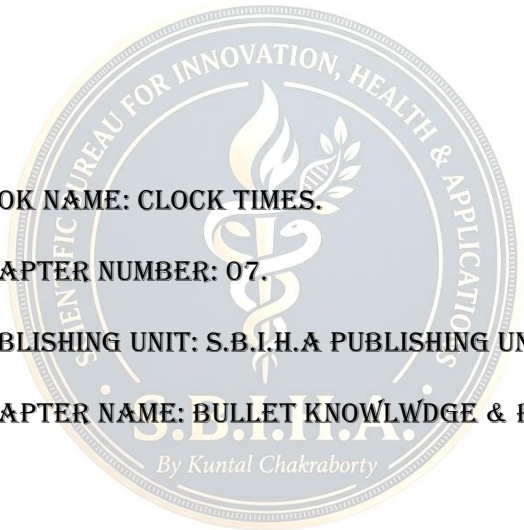


BOOK NAME: CLOCK TIMES.

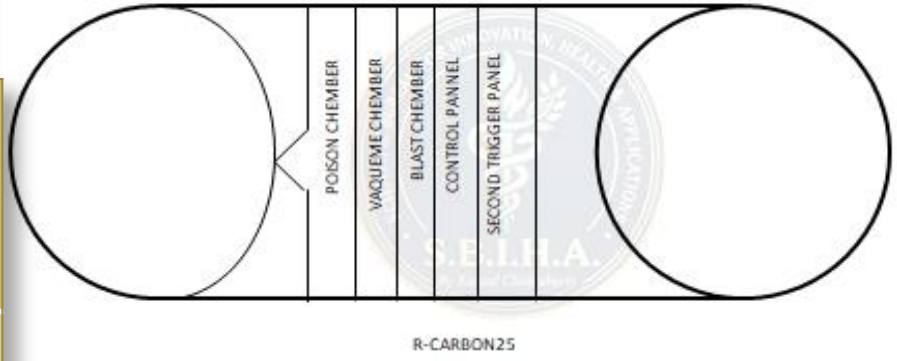
CHAPTER NUMBER: 07.

PUBLISHING UNIT: S.B.I.H.A PUBLISHING UNIT PRIVER LIMITED.

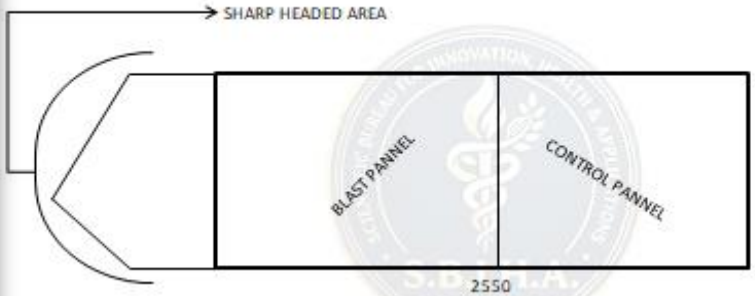
CHAPTER NAME: BULLET KNOWLWDGE & RESEARCH.

In the ballistic collection hall of S.B.I.H.A., there is a collection of approximately 203,260,331 types of bullets. Among them, the most notable ones were the 2550 and the RCARBON-25.

NAME OF BULLET	THICKNESS / SHAPE	SPEED MM/MS(MICRO SECOND)	LENTH	WIDTH
2550	10MM	1000000 MM/MS	30MM	10MM
R-CARBON25	CYLINDRICAL	750000000 MM / MS	12 CM	-



R-CARBON25



2550

2550: The bullet, upon entering the body, pulverizes the bones of the affected area and explodes with a loud noise.
R-CARBON25: Through this bullet, it is possible to inject poison into the enemy's body silently, even from a distance. Upon impact, it feels like a mosquito bite, but after 2 seconds, intense pain begins, eventually leading to death. The bullet does not enter the body; it injects the poison and then falls to the ground and explodes.

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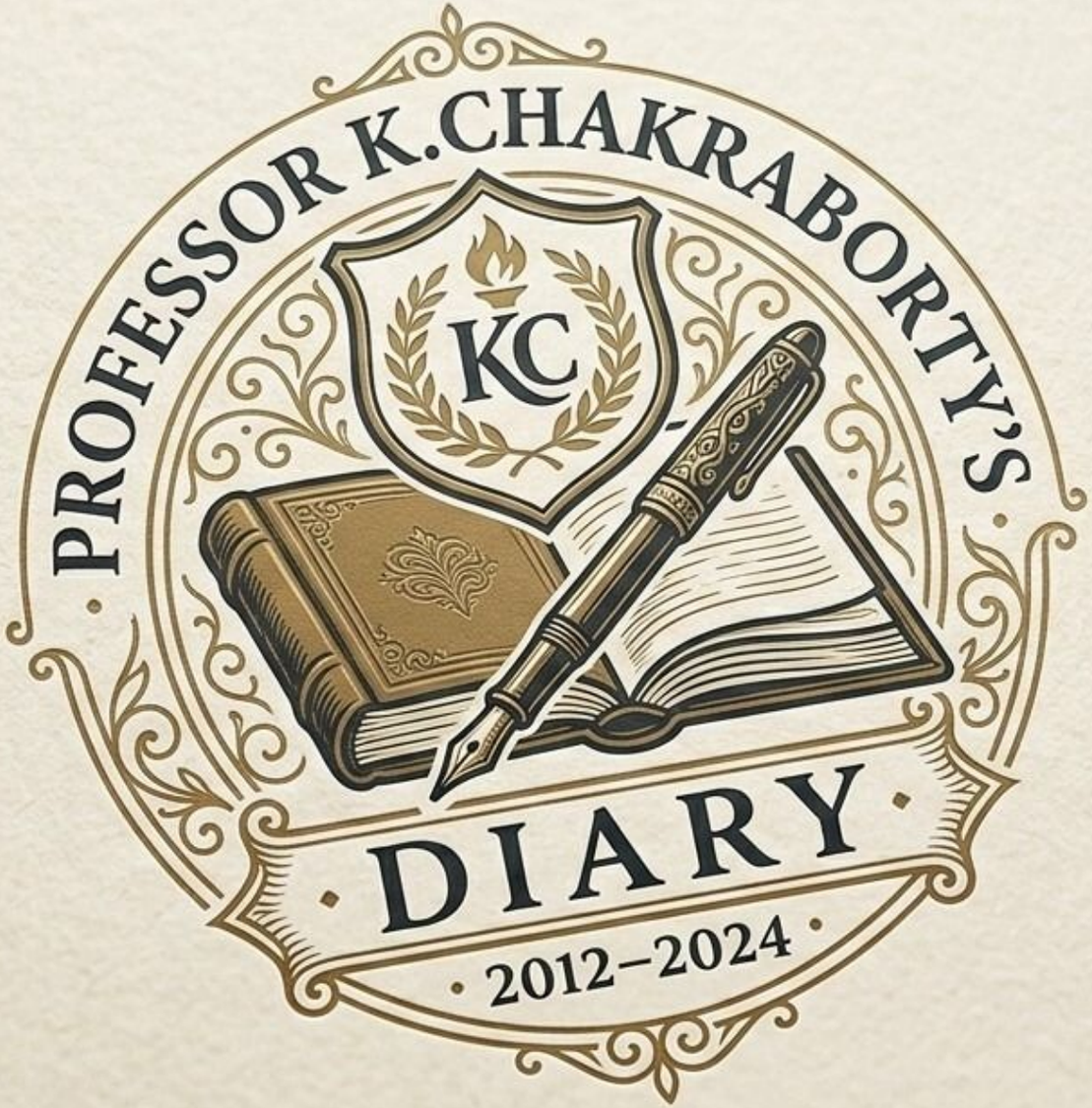
PROFESSOR K.CHAKRABORTY'S
KC
DIARY
2012–2024

Name:- K.Chakraborty/[redacted]

D.O.B:-21.02.1987

Basecomand Spy Code Name:- Mr.X/[redacted]

Wireless (Code Name/ID):- Alfa16[Alfa/016(SPELL ONE SIX)]/[redacted]

Blood Group:- B+

Passport No.:-F9C5(ONLY FOR OFFICIAL USE)

Roll No.:-[redacted]

Cycle NO. / Cycle Licence ID:- 09/605

Gun NO. / Gun Licence ID:- 0032/25833LKSAV3002

Class:- 2X(2012)/Xn(2013)

Marks(Training):- 100/100

Fat:- 0%

Year:- 2013/[redacted]

Training ID:- K.w.sbiha.com

Expert:- Cycle & Other Skill

Acc.ID:- [redacted]

E-mail:- sbihasac19***x***63818***x***@gamil.com

Identity Card No. **or FIREFI ID**.:- Alsz92056779840

Rank:- ADM(2016)/DM(2019)/PMO(2023)

Branch/Branch code:- KOLKATA/05215415700054

Training master name & Branch/Branch Code:- Krisna Charan Chatterjee/[redacted](UttarPradesh/2632410574054)

D.O.J:-21.02.2012

D.O.R:-21.02.2047

Phone number:- 890F39178F

SCIENTIFIC BUREAU FOR INNOVATION, HEALTH & APPLICATIONS
S.B.I.H.A.
By Kuntal Chakraborty

On February 21, 2012, two days ago, a mysterious meeting with a man on the street. I don't know the man. Suddenly he called me and said, you look like you need a job, he said with an address paper in his hand and said in a smile, "You will reach tomorrow before seven o'clock, and if you don't put this paper there, please spoil the paper." Says where the man disappeared. I went to the address given by the stranger as he said. The place is a company, named S.B.I.H.A, there were many job seekers like me. Almost as soon as I arrived, an officer said, you all go to the conference hall. At seven and sixteen minutes, there is a sound in the conference room of S.B.I.H.A. Suddenly everything was silent, the training master Sujan Bagh opened the door and entered inside. His personality is like a tiger like a bug in the name. On the stage in the conference hall, he said only one thing - "It is a place where no one is afraid of death. This is, I have been bedridden about ten times. Go away, and those who do not have a promise, you will never make the illusion of what called life. Suddenly, it was understood that how many bullets are far away, gradually moving away. They say in their hearts that life is very precious, how can I miss this priceless gem? When some people were scared for their lives, Mr. Bug said again, "Everyone is desirable at the training ground at six o'clock tomorrow morning. Now you can go back to your quarter mess." He quickly left the position of silence. On February 22nd, 2012, after a lot of hard work, a break was announced around 4:20 PM. We have a total of 200 people in our battalion. Among them, Anil Sen, Suresh Tripathi and Subes Chakraborty have a good feeling. Today it seems that a point has come in the life of an orphan. At that moment of the 21st, someone came and said, you go, there is no one behind you. The rules and regulations here are very strict. It seems that this diary will no longer become a daily writing. July 24, 2012 was no longer written in the midst of a long-standing daily engagement. There was nothing to do, for early training and later for a long period of fever. Here the inhuman labor is unbearable, but as a result, the regular body is gradually becoming hard like a stone and as hard as the mind. No work today. Falling on the field and having a long leg injury to bed for a four-week vacation, so I announce the end of this long silence. Some time ago our training master came and inquired about me and talked to me for a while. I learned from him that after the training, everyone will be posted in different places after the training, after that if someone can establish himself in the position of high official, then he is his private safe, quarter (a large bungalow), bodyguard with a lifetime tight sniper. Security will be provided. 31st December, 2012 Today is no apology for training as New Year. Mr. Bug looked at my training one day and asked, "Wow, I see you are whipped, what is your code name?" Seeing that I am scratching my head in response, he said, I understand, I am telling you your name, Mr. X. From that day on, his eyes of mercy began to rain on me like Bari, but it was only during training. He said one day you will reach very high one day. I often heard this from his mouth, you have everything of the world, but you have nothing. I don't know how many times I tried to find the answer, every time he smiled softly and said that he will understand the right time. My training ended last month on March 21, 2013. Now I am wearing Basic Science for four weeks. After that I think I will put all the things available here, if I don't like to work again in the future, then I can at least teach in S.B.I.H.A. I have been fond of research since childhood, after passing high school I became an orphan, Vyas studied in Late. After that, I spent two years suffering from saving the money left by them, no relatives, but no contact with them for a long time. Looking at my diary writing, one may think that I have a good habit of writing a one-time diary, but now it has disappeared or I don't want to write anymore, so let's say about that, our daily training time was from 1 am to 6 pm. As a result of this long-term training, it was no longer written every day. During this training, I was probably able to come to the grace of my respectable training

masters, so they sometimes said that you will be able to rule over everyone one day, power and power before the power of your personality will say rule me. All this was going on according to his own natural rules, in the middle of which our always favorite training general (the real identity or name of the object called training master) Mr. Bagh assumed a fine body. March 24, 2013 This morning, there was a cheerful incident in the middle of the coming news, but there was an incident in the middle. My eternal habit is to wake up at 6 am every morning. I got up as a habit, I was sitting down to have breakfast around 9:30, when my joining letter arrived from the SBIHA Defense Force, I have to join from next week and discuss with them about where to go to the defense office and posting tomorrow, what benefits you want, etc. will sit Around 12:30 a.m., a New Female Recruited Officer has been caught as a spy, this time all the smuggling secrets of SBIHA will be taken out of his stomach, so he is being taken to the torture room. We who are not used to this, unfortunately, went to curb educational hunger. What I saw there was unimaginable, first placed him on a chair and tied four ice butt bites under his two hands first, then through electric shocks and step by step to harsher unswerving hell, the girl assumed a fine body. On March 25, 2013, my work was in the fourth place in the defense office today, so I didn't have to wait long after reaching there. The city of dreams, Kolkata and a big luxury room, so I had no special demands, so the officials arranged my visit at the end of the week. 4th July, 2013 Today I got some free time after a long busy work. An Airbus jet came to me in Kolkata. The bloodshed that started from the next day due to heavy work has ended today. Since I am currently in the military department, I think I will keep the pilot training complete on this occasion. On March 15th, 2015 I was very busy for pilot trening for a few days, so it was not written, but I have such two years of memories that will be remembered forever. And even if it is forgotten, there are documents and architecture to reproduce it. It was a matter of great honor and pride, but at the end of 2014, S.B.I.H.A bought a jet called RZ5GL and a private jet CUM CUM JET CUM JET CARY. As my training was over by that time, I used to buy new ones, so I met a jet called RZ5GL and a private jet CUM CUM CUM JET CARRY called C770NFG. With the latest instrumental support and features in this jet, almost all pilots refused the opportunity of test flight, especially in this jet carrier, about fifty pilots are required at the same time and each will run a jet of a jet of carrie. From, I could no longer contain my own greed. I went ahead and said that I will be, the pilots of my team on my face could not say no, probably because of the deep seriousness that was proudly maintained from the first day. Hearing my words, my trainer may have been coming to interrupt his voice mixed with fear and wonder, but his efforts failed to make me agree. We got on the jet one by one, I took the head pilot charge, after getting on the jet, fifty bomber jets came up one by one. As soon as I gave the clearance signal, everyone started observing the matter by carefully clearing the runway and its surrounding 200 meters area. The jet engine was turned on, suddenly it felt as if I was floating above the ground, because the jet was first climbed vertically from the surface and then traveled to the air. When Jett was in the stratosphere, I strengthened their morale with a short long speech to everyone, announced on the radio at that moment, start the trial, I told everyone to be active and know that there is no forgiveness for mistakes, the gate of the jet career has opened, The number 1 jet came down to zero, the sound came, the connection was verified, in this way everything was going well in the neighborhood, when the jet number 37 came down, the connection of the jet could not be verified, after a couple of minutes, I gasped, I survived, the verification happened. When the rest of the shots are dropped one by one, the gate of the carrier is closed, fifty piloted jets are floating in the void and a mother jet or carrier jet is successfully followed without any mechanical disturbance. After that, when I

S.B.I.H.A.
By Kuntal Chakraborty

was born with fifty jets and jet carriers, the senior officers, especially my back, felt like my shoulders would fall out. After the jet career, a jet called RZ5GL was oralum, I was alone, at first it seemed that God would think that God would give me death, this time too, the whole work was done quite successfully. On April 1st, 2016, life is flying like a feathers in the air these days, especially after the arrival of the clouds. After that test flight of that day, I often noticed that a geno was looking at me with a strange charm, but I could not catch Taki clearly. For a long time in between did not write for Bachelor's degree in Basic Science. In the meantime, my gun license and DR's license was approved. After that, when I started studying tech science, it happened. I am sitting in the library of S.B.I.H.A reading a book about hacking, suddenly the same feeling, I could not suppress the intense desire to uncover my newly acquired knowledge and mystery, I have my phone and wireless at hand, pick up the phone and hacking the library camera straight away. The stranger was finally caught. I got up from the table and pulled the chair in front of his table and said, I have a little talk with you, and after hearing this, he turned red like a tomato in the shame of catching his face. I laughed and said, Hey, what is there to be ashamed of, have I misbehaved with you in any way, for which you are taking good care of me all the time? He was more shy and first said in his soft sweet voice, Oh no no, actually the matter is different, I was almost running away saying, I said no, I don't want to run away like this, I have to talk about the asana. At the end of my many pairs of couples, he said, "Well, I will tell you everything in the afternoon, come to the Central Lab of Technology." In the afternoon I went as he said, I got more than I thought, I thought that the girl was watching me for some reason, but no, in fact, she was in love with me, so she looked at me like an angry soul without being able to say it and would have a long dip in a strange fantasy world. He has not said anything openly for so long because I will reject him. After saying everything in front of me, Maya, like a cat, transformed his eyes into his eyes and looked at me. What should I say, that seems to be the only question of those two eyes. It is not possible to express in words without seeing how the feeling mixed with audacity and joy is coming out of his mouth as I say yes to the answer. Like that day, everything was settled, he came to my house with me in the morning for some work, nothing else, as an employee in the same place for work, some training related and some newly published departmental instructions. When I entered the house, I had to suffer some shame and discomfort because my brastras were not properly positioned. His face burst into laughter at my reaction to my condition and his sudden entry. I said at the end of the end, well, stop now, what's so much laughter, if you don't knock like this, it will be like this, after hearing this, he said, then I will come more in this way, so that I can fly your fun in a better way. With a failed attempt to escape with the papers, he and I pulled the buzz of this momentary uncomfortable episode. He grabbed his hand and fell to me, pulled him closer and hugged me, I said, now tell me what you are saying, I will have better fun, you know, can I punish you for this? My sudden voice was stifled by this word, his mouth felt like this, if you do another serious joke like this, you will cry now, I said that the punishment will be harsh but it will be among us, the first of them is now I have to be satisfied with a long kiss and the next ones can be found out. Gradually, after hearing this, the facial expression was a little normal, but his face turned red like a whole tomato, finally I said that I had only heard the punishment in the trial, but I did not give it. Now everything is normal, trying in vain to punch the body and hit me, Sahid of pride said to me, if I have ever seen such fear, then I will make such a situation on your face that you will not be able to show your face for a couple of weeks. After some words like this, he left my house after completing the work that came for the purpose of fulfilling the task. On April 4th, 2016 yesterday, Meghmala and I applied for

a seven-day holiday together, aiming to spend time together. Leave is needed, since we have to work on Sundays i.e. our work office is open, there is no time for retirement. We have to hide everything again, because if caught according to the SAC Act.236, I will be given a temporary suspension first, then through mental torture on Meghmala, it will be tried to know if he is a spy and whether he is a spy and has smuggled any secret information from the office or me. If convicted, Meghmala's fate will suffer again and I will get unemployment again, but if all is normal and if he is not convicted, it will be dismissed by the Justice Department with a clearance certificate and I or Meghmala will not have to face any trouble in the future. It's not that no one knows what we're with, but they're all our friends. The holiday has been granted this morning, there was no special place to visit, Meghmala is sitting near me in my room, sitting near me, we are sitting and watching a romantic movie, when a friend of mine has come from Andaman Branch to Kolkata Branch for two days, he entered the house without knocking. Meghmala doesn't know him, he thought the stranger was an inspecting officer, so he hugged me tighter and tried to make his face in vain. That friend of mine was almost holding his breath after seeing his condition, he said, Hey I am his friend, I am not an investigation officer, after hearing this, the creature wrapped in my octopus like my octopus ran away from there on the pretext of leaving me and going to the kitchen. I said to my friend, you couldn't knock when you came, you saw how the poor man ran away with shame. In response, he said, your objection to coming without knocking or my coming is normal, now it was a golden moment, now, Mitti started laughing. I said with a little abuse, nothing like that. After that, the topic changed and discussions started on various other issues, after a while Meghmala also joined us. April 5th, 2016 is actually going so well today that everything is not being written anymore. I am now the ADM or Assistant Department Manager of Kolkata Branch, that is, my work will get stuck in one of the defense units and other departments. Meghmala will stay with me for a few days, he claims that I am getting indifferent to him every day, so he is reluctant to leave me close. It's been a while since I had a small fight with me and sitting by the window like a child with my face full of faces, I tried to pull Bartinek to me to get my anger, but it was completely unemployed. The goddess was pulled close by pulling it close, tightly held and kissed by a long kiss to appease the goddess. Just as children don't want to play their favorite toys, it's like the clouds. 12th April, 2016 I feel a little bad today, after being together for these seven days, it has become a habit, last night suddenly the email came, Meghmala will have to go to Andaman Branch for an indefinite period on the flight tomorrow morning. I think I will focus on research now, after doing a bachelor's degree in basic science, my work is about ten different labs. On August 15, 2018, Meghmala finally returned from Andaman last month. He went straight back to his quarters, my and his quarters were five minutes walking distance. He came to my quarters in the afternoon, for a few days did not talk to me for research work and office work, after piercing me with some arrogant angry words, he finally hugged me with Sajal's eyes, now I understood why I came to my quarters where I came to my quarters. Got to the quarter. I calmed down and explained the whole thing with consolation. Only I know the situation I am in now. Meghmala will also know everything slowly, now says the unemployed don't want to worry, because today I am also tired and the clouds are tired after traveling so much. Today, after Meghmala returned, I had to travel for a long time to travel with Kolkata Branch to sign various contracts with other companies. November 4th, 2018 I think my right to life is not long anymore, till tomorrow I am living to die about eighteen times, clouds and our relationship have not gone through any storm, but the most peaceful thing is that I am still alive and Meghmala is still alive and SAC or SBIHA. Court Council acquitted. Job and life were saved,

in this case the third is Meghmala. It has been an hour now after knowing that these disasters have passed on me, the clouds are crying continuously, I am not able to silence anything. Now it's 12:30 at night, Meghmala makes me my lap pillow and sleeps deeply with my head on my chest. On October 15, 2019, I was admitted to the hospital for many days due to heart disease and suffocation. Seeing my condition, Meghmala's body is also broken. After returning home from the hospital, I scolded him a little and hugged him and said, "If my life becomes something of Bhomra, you can tell me how I will be healthy." After finishing the word, I noticed that my t-shirt had started soaking in the tears of Meghmala. I said, why cry again, what is your claim? make me more vulnerable? After hearing my question, he just shook his head without saying anything in his mouth and said, "No", when I said that seeing your body condition, I am getting worse, you have only seven days in your hands, anyway I need you before. It seems that I have said it too touching, because before I said that he would leave me alone in a while, but no, stay away from the room, Meghmala hugged me tightly and said, you can't do this to me, how to make this possible in time? Don't you forget, you've been sick for about two months, and get a little better and press on me? I replied, where did I get healthy, my body has become bad again after seeing your physical condition. I don't know anything, you have to fulfill this piece of mine, otherwise you will be punished. Meghmala hugged me tighter and said, I will not run away today, which I will punish, I will take my head. I said slow crazy, I was having a little serious fun with you, but yes, from this moment you stop going out, just eat food as suggested by dietitian and stay with me. Hearing this, Meghmala felt very shy, was almost running away in shame but I pulled her by the hand and transformed her into a pillow. He started trying to escape in vain by killing me with his cotton hand. On October 31, 2019, this morning, the sleep was broken by the sound of a solar clock. I opened my eyes and saw that the safe came and had coffee. I got up and freshened up. There is a new research going on in the lab these days. Today is my birthday, so AI wished me a happy birthday as soon as the lab gate went up. After that, there is no way to understand when the time was spent doing the research work. The topic of research is that it is a matter of seeing what will happen if the body of an animal is given equal energy equal to eight people. After finishing the lab work on time, I went home and was wearing the book of Da. Pressure Crown, the wireless rang - "Alpha One Six Hearing", I quickly turned on the jammer and said - I said! tell me There was news from the other side that there was a loud noise coming from my lab. I rushed to the lab, my lab was only five minutes away from my room, so it was not too late to arrive. I went and saw the professor in the lab next to me standing in front of my lab in fear, as soon as he saw me, he said in a panic and said Mr. X quickly opened the door and see what happened inside. As soon as I gave the hyper ID, the door went up, I was shocked to see the condition inside the door open, holding an opinion inside the jar of a processing machine and conducting that eighthmanab research on it, the speed of the fly of that moth is excessive, from this I was sure, my pursuit. successful The next day I submitted all my research papers to Parliament. Of course, some people did not have any peace, because they are jealous of me. Then I went to the court because today is the last and main exam of my becoming a judge. When I was returning from the exam on time, I fainted when someone suddenly attacked from behind. When I regained consciousness, I was inside the electric cell. After many screams, a policeman said that I had misbehaved with others with alkholic drugs. The next day as usual, the matter came to the court, Justice KS Sen was in charge of my trial. Finally, I was acquitted by the hidden camera of the lobby and gave me this false slander, they were suspended. When my exam results came out, I saw that I was second, that is, now my salary has increased to eight lakh rupees. The

next day I sat in the Chief Justice's seat in the first court, and the next day, a strange incident happened, a group of students in the senior rank were making junior rank students, when they presented this matter with evidence in the court, I canceled their gun clearance and dismissed them from their institute. In view of this incident, my name went to number three of Wonders-of-Justice. After that, two whole years passed, I am now a retired judge, this time I again joined my work i.e. research work, this time the research topic is the preparation of the medicine for the rapid growth of the tree and again in the natural way. When I am planning this, Major JH. Rao next door said, "What, Professor X is planning this time?" As soon as I told my plan, he enthusiastically said that it would improve our environment a little. After about two months of tireless work, when I prepared the medicine, Major Rao was dead. After that, when I was giving the demonstration of the medicine, I suddenly noticed that the medicine seemed to be more parla. After inquiring and investigating, I learned that the medicine had been changed and all my research work was stolen. Finally, I was sitting back at home in a sad mood, when I remembered that I had copied all the documents of the research work. After about four and a half hours of searching, I was convinced to get my valuable property. Then suddenly one day I thought, a conflict arose about our bullets, that the bullets seem to be not working properly, so I, Professor Roy and Professor Sen, started researching about it. After three years of research, our head professor of this research, Rajesh Roy or R. J. Roy died mysteriously. Within a year of this incident, the research was announced and the method of making the bullet was changed and the method of making guns was also changed. About four months later, a serious civil war was tied, everyone started training to stop this unwanted civil war, and almost everyone started to be martyred one by one, so now it's time to escape, but in the sand of Segu, I have to go to the war, gradually all the soldiers of the bunker are dying one by one, finally, finally. Sunil and I are alive, suddenly a bullet came and entered the body through my skin. The sleep suddenly broke, I sat up on the bed and started breathing heavily, then suddenly I remembered that I was sleeping unharmed in my room and dreaming. Seeing me sitting up like this, Meghmala looked surprised and asked, what happened, what happened, what happened, I feel bad, I will call Doctor Ghosh?..... Needless to say, I woke up late lately, I used to get up at six and now I get up at seven. But the clouds woke up before me. I have heard that the dream of dawn comes true, yes, the rest of the events seen in the rest of my dreams have happened long ago in my life, only about going to war and getting shot. I wake up and finish breakfast and talk about various things with Meghmala, now since I became my DM or Department Manager, I always have Z++ and Sniper Security 24*7 in front of my bungalow, so any call is verified first from the server. After that he was connected to my room. I came to know through the incoming verified call that all the high profile trend officers of SBIHA should go to war. Necessarily, at the will of the master, I descended to the devastating battle field for the sake of Karma, the scenes seen in front of my eyes began to bear the scenes of all the dreams, Anil, one of my best friends, suddenly collapsed, I understood that he will never stand up again and say, "If something happens to me, brother, I will do something." Don't say anything by praying to your lover. But how did the shot take place? Iron bunkers under the ground, there were no one except four of us, two people were alive, one of whom was just a martyr, the door knocking approval or the ID card of an officer should not be opened without a punch and not open, I am thinking about all this while I am thinking about all this while I am constantly thinking about the firearms of my hand. As roaring, the whole world in front of me plunged into a liquid darkness and I fainted. When I came to the hospital, I took a bullet called 2550, the war was over, a nurse reported. After a while, a nurse came and said, Miss

Meghmala has been sitting for four hours about this to meet you, I smiled faintly and said send it, and block everyone's entry in this room for four hours. When Meghmala was entering, I felt that he had managed himself, as soon as he came to me, I realized that he was wrong, unable to hold himself anymore, he cried, the speed of crying was a little soft and said to me that he was not, he said, you knew, yours I will die before you. I smiled and said that if I let him die, he will not die after that. December 4th, 2019 I am now a little better than before. Meghmala and I are sitting in the morning and drinking black coffee, when the wireless said, Sir, a woman has been constantly trying to meet you for the past four days, so today she is forced to inform. I replied, it doesn't matter, send it inside. Leaving the wireless, Meghmala said, if you called, how did you know who came? I laughed and said, the way I understood the identity of the person who was watching me secretly. It seems that he is not digested properly, he said you can't say anything straight, right...? I laughed and said why hey straight thing, the camera hacks. As soon as I finished the conversation, I knew the person who entered the house, but Meghmala did not want it, so he looked at me in a confused look. I understood his thoughts naturally and when I talked about the identity of Alin's stranger, the identity of the stranger of Meghmala, suddenly his face changed, I understood his unspoken words, now how to tell him the truth is a huge challenge. I first introduced him to Meghmala asking him to sit down. Hearing all that, he said to me, what about Anil? Why is there no trace of him? Has he been sent to a secret mission? Can you tell me any possible return time? The only answer to the question is, Anil will never come back again, but how can I tell him about that. Seeing my situation, Meghmala said, look, when you don't know anything, you have to admit how much Anil's colleagues and friends respected and loved him, yes, Anil said, you don't know anything about knowing. So nothing was informed, but when you were one of him, you have the right to know, there is no Anil, he will never come back, because he soon made it to the land of never coming back. It didn't take long for the words to end, he couldn't bear the main weight of the words and started crying profusely and suddenly fainted. Meghmala was going to try to wake up with tears in his eyes and mouth, I held his hand and said, release, he has reached Anil. Hearing this, Meghmala looked at my face for a couple of minutes, after that Sambit did not leave my hand and verify the truth of the words he said, I did not say it at all. I took the wireless hand and said, the person coming inside has suddenly gone through a brain stroke, arrange to clear the body. As soon as I put the wireless, Meghmala said, how did you know that he had a brainstroke? I said, I knew he had high blood pressure, so when he was crying, I knew, this time the blood pressure will increase and he may die, and so. Meghmala said with a gentle eye, it's all my fault, no I'd tell the truth, no it's like that. I pulled Meghmala close and said, "If you didn't say it, maybe he would have to leave the illusion of this world without knowing the truth." As soon as I heard the word, Meghmala looked through my face in shock and said, what do you think? I said, very simple, no one except Anil and I knew about the inside of the bunker, so he went and brought all the news from the morgue, since the body was not allowed to see the body in the morgue, so he came to me to verify the truth of the information of the elevated information, which was not found in this world as a correct proof. It had to happen, it's not your fault. On March 15, 2020, the whole world is now a victim of an incurable disease, the defense department is temporarily closed. Why temporarily, now there is no fear of being completely closed, because the empire that has no enemy, does it need more troops, that is, in this unknown disease, all our rivals, including SK-22, have been completely destroyed. Since I have done my master's degree in tech science, I think a lot of bullets have been donated, now I will give knowledge. May 31, 2020 is over two months, I am teaching tech

science in SBIHA. At first, the students could not accept me, but they are becoming addicted to me day by day. It's been seven days since the clouds are not talking to me anymore. The reason may be that I am catching it, but no one should be given a doubt. On November 7th, 2020, I am returning from class today, I heard that the student is explaining to his junior, you are Professor K. Without Chakraborty, I will not get such a good professor, who calls you at one o'clock in the morning without any annoyance until you are fully satisfied with your questions. Let's hear that, at least I have made a place among the students, this is my great achievement as a teacher, who I had put in the sun for an hour and four days before his fourth year, he is recommending my name to others today. However, this is the current rule, in the field of higher education, a student can attend the professor's class as he wishes. Now I have no one in my life except them, Meghmala has not returned home for six days. On April 18, 2021, I got to know a very terrible information this morning. I had misunderstood Meghmala, she was very ill, almost dead, so at first she stopped talking to me to get me away from myself, after that when she saw that it was no longer possible to hide these things from me, then one quietly went somewhere. This morning I opened his drawer and saw that Dr. Ashutosh's literate had coiled the reports and kept it there. I read the reports, nothing special, it can be completely destroyed through a special type of toxin surgery, but the issue is where the clouds are now and which stage he is currently in. I left the diary and got up for five minutes, the news came from outside, sir, madam is back, I hurriedly said bring her to me very carefully. It is unexpressed that my body has deteriorated in the form of my clouds in this comas. I said, I didn't say, you have to die with my permission, I was so selfish to you that if you suppress such a big news. Now let's do a surgery and everything will be fine. The disease is nothing, a special type of neurological disease, but its treatment can be done skillfully only through toxology, not with simple chemical drugs. June 20, 2021 Meghmala is now much better than before. Now my clouds sit and talk to me like before, we quarrel with each other, we spend the days with everything. In this way, after a few years, I am thinking that I will leave my job and go to Uttar Pradesh with Meghmala and start a family. All these gross skins sometimes make the mind indifferent. On March 22, 2022, the time has passed very quickly, I don't know why it seems that this day I came with a posting in Kolkata branch, this day I established my relationship with Meghmala. Today, I don't have special work, today I have topped the clouds again, at five o'clock in the morning, it suddenly broke by myself, I opened my eyes and saw the clouds sleeping peacefully. I gently freed myself from her circle and sat up on the bed, came fresh from the bed as usual and saw Meghmala sitting on the bed looking at my face wisely, I smiled and said, I have beat you today. Meghmala shakes her head and probably says a little sarcastically that you have won one day, and I am losing you every day. Be that as it may, currently I am trying to find memories of dust in the liquid darkness in my retail time indifferently. June 31, 2022 Today I suddenly calculated mine like the two of us, about seventy two every month, if I don't get a job now, I am bound to win. I asked Meghmala one thing today, suppose, if I wake up one morning when I see you, I have already left the illusion of Ihlak, what will be reflected in your mind about it? As I did not have any questionable question, he proudly said, I will not live without you, either on the same day, or in a few days, I will be in a chiro love relationship with you. The word is very touching, I said, let's die safely now. I looked at each other for a while and said, then what will be done today, I have changed the direction of the flow of the sentence about all these issues. On June 18, 2024, there is a kind of indifference in the mind about this small phase of life. I think, I almost got everything, a really good house, the job and fame acquired as a result of immense knowledge and skills, a life journey of my own choice, etc. Today we are doing

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research on a special secret subject, I am also there, but I have nothing to work with, so I am necessarily sitting down and writing a diary. Being the most famous person in S.B.I.H.A, I am the center point of many people's hatred and roses. A single person, a great man, said that if he wants the harm of others, his own destruction is inevitable, so the conspiracy group has been destroyed and they have come from seventy-one people, but for them, despite being innocent for them, there are more than a hundred false complaints in my name. S.B.I.H.A has been submitted to the Court and has to travel to the 15th house unnecessarily. These atrocities did not spare even the clouds, he had to suffer many times for false accusations. But now everything is fine, the flow of everything is normal. I am sitting here supervising the machine that the research work is being done, so that the work bar is not stopped due to breakdown. It is a research on a very subtle subject, it is dangerous to drink a little lime. Suddenly the security cylinder blasted, before I could understand anything, Sukhendro came and said that there is no escape and the lab door is closed as soon as the security is closed...

Other books written by Kuntal Chakraborty

- History Of World(11.12.2020 and 2021-2023)[FirstVolume]
- পৃথিবীর ইতিহাস (11.12.2020and2021-2023)[প্রথম খণ্ড]
- সিরাজ দৌলার প্রতিশোধ (বাংলার শেষ স্বাধীন নবাব) কুন্তল চক্রবর্তী
- কুয়াশার রেশম (লেখক- শ্রী কুন্তল চক্রবর্তী, প্রসাসক- দোলন-চাঁপা পত্রিকা)
- ভ্রমণ বৃতান্ত
- History Of World(11.12.2020 and 2021-2023)[Second Volume]
- পৃথিবীর ইতিহাস (11.12.2020and2021-2023)[দ্বিতীয় খণ্ড]
- শেষ চিঠি
- নর খাদক
- National Kite[First Volume]
- National Kite[Second Volume]
- দেব তত্ত্ব
- Drawing World